



VOL. IV. No. 39.

GREENSBORO, N.C., for the Week Ending October 1, 1859.

{ Whole No. 192

[From Campbell's Pleasures of Hope.]  
**TRIBUTE TO KOSCIUSKO.**

Oh! sacred Truth! thy triumph ceased awhile,  
And Hope, thy sister, ceased with thee to smile,  
When longed Oppression poured to Northern wars  
Her whistled pandours and her fierce hussars.  
Waved her dread standard to the breeze of morn,  
Peal'd her loud drum, and twang'd her trumpet horn  
Tumultuous horror brooded o'er her van,  
Presaging wrath to Poland—and to man!

Warsaw's last champion from her height survey'd,  
Wide o'er the fields, a waste of ruin laid,—  
Oh! Heaven! he cried, my bleeding country save!  
Yet, though destruction swells these lovely plains,  
Rise, fellow-men! our country yet remains!  
By that dread name, we wave the sword on high!

And swear for her to live!—with her to die!  
He said, and on the rampart-heights array'd  
His trusty warriors, few, but undimay'd;  
Firm-faced and slow, a horrid front they form,  
Still as the breeze, but dreadful as the storm;  
Low a warning sounds along their banners fly,  
Revenge, or death,—the watch-word and reply;  
Then pealed the notes, omnipotent to claim,  
And the loud tocsin toll'd their last alarm!

In vain, alas! in vain, ye gallant few!  
From rank to rank your valley'd thunder flew:  
Oh, bloodiest picture in the book of Time,  
Summit fell, unwept, without a crime;  
Found not a generous friend, a pitying foe,  
Strength in her arms, nor mercy in her foe!  
Droop'd from her nerveless grasp the shattered spear,  
Closed her bright eye, and curb'd her high career!

Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell,  
And Freedom shriek'd—as Kosciuszko fell!

(The following beautiful poem was suggested by the "Extra" we sent out a few weeks since with the Portraits of the Presidents of the United States.—Eds.)

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
**OUR PRESIDENTS.**

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

The first fifteen!—That noble band  
Whom our Republic chose,  
To guide her glorious helm of state  
When from the deep it rose;  
Full three-score years and ten have swept  
With all their changes on  
Since fair Virginia gave her gift  
Of peerless Washington.

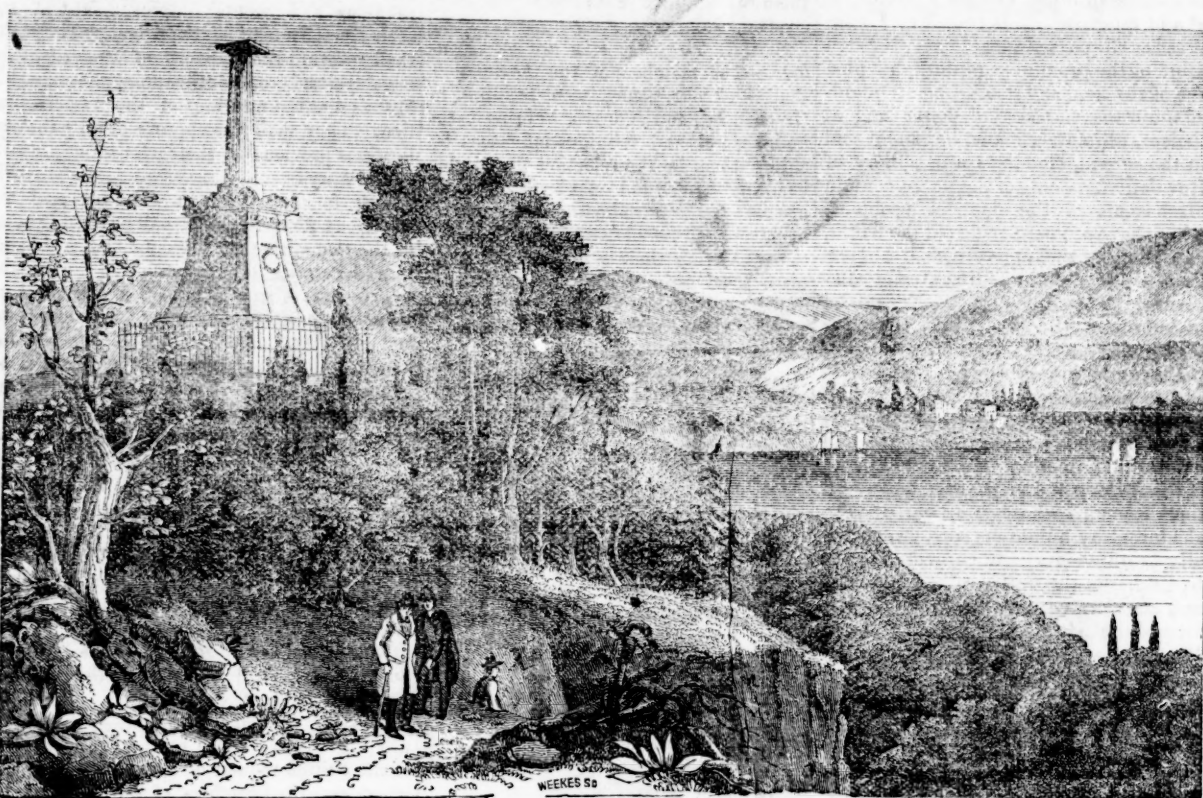
Rome boasted her imperial sway,  
Her eagle-flight of fame—  
And Nero had his house of gold  
But left a blotched name;  
Stout Cromwell rear'd himself to hold  
Of Albion's clime the rein,  
And he of St. Helena snatched  
The crown of Charlemagne.

Still Europe vaunts her royal line  
In court, a tented field,—  
And Hapsburg's princes laughingly,  
The Austrian sceptre wield;  
Yet through undeck'd by kingly pride  
A greater man is he  
Who justly rules a sovereign realm  
By suffrage of the free.

On all who shall in future time  
This high distinction bear,  
To guard our sacred brotherhood  
With patriarchal care,—  
May every blessing from above  
Their aspirations crown,  
And to remote posterity  
Their honor'd names go down—

Their throne shall be the hallowed love  
And homage of the throng,—  
And prayers from cottage and from church  
Still make their purpose strong.—  
For the little child upon his knees  
Clasping his mother's hand,  
May help to win the smile of Heaven  
On those who rule our land.  
Sep. 15, 1859.

**THE SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.**—The committee of plans for the monument to the signers of the Declaration of Independence, to be erected in Independence square, Philadelphia, have decided to publish a prospectus, a copy of which is to be addressed to all architects and artists throughout the United States, setting forth that all plans sent in for the approbation of the committee must be drawn upon sheets of paper two feet square, on the scale of four feet to the inch, providing a base sixty feet in diameter,



WEST POINT.

ter, having thirteen sides, and in each side a niche or entablature containing some device representative of each of the thirteen States, a shaft or column over all. The plans are to be sent in to A. G. Waterman, Esq., Philadelphia, on or before the 1st of January, 1860. The committee have resolved to award for the best plan, which will be adopted, \$300; second best, \$200.

#### West Point.

West point, the site of the United States Military Academy, is situated in Cornwall township, Orange county, New York, on the right bank of the Hudson, fifty-two miles North of the city of New York. The natural strength of the place led to its selection for a fortress in the Revolution, and Fort Putnam, erected at that period, crowns a hill of 598 feet elevation above the river, commanding a view probably equal in picturesqueness to any in the highlands. The buildings of the Academy occupy a plateau elevated 188 feet above the Hudson, and covering an area of about one mile in circuit, with ample room for the necessary structures for military evolutions, and the practice of gunnery. The approach from the river on the East is interrupted by a nearly perpendicular bank or wall, while on the West and South-West the place is defended by a rampart of high and rugged hills. The same causes that render it so strong as a fortress make this place in point of scenery, second to none in the country. As the visitor sits in the piazzas of the hotel which stands on the brow of the third terrace, he has before him towards the North the finest known pass in any river in the world; while the whole North-West and South-West horizon is shut out from the view by highlands and mountains of from 600 to 1500 feet in height. Towards the East are beautiful promenades on the summit of the rocks that overlook the river. The view from the ruins of old Fort Putnam is perhaps unequalled in its peculiar beauties. The Catskill and other mountains may command more extensive prospects, but none have such a river as the Hudson immediately at their feet, or such a pass as that through the highlands within the scope of distinct vision. Fort Putnam is on a spur of the highlands, extending towards the South or South-West, and surrounded on three sides by deep ravines and steep descents. On the plateau named above, were Fort

Clinton and the other works that constituted the fortress at the period of the Revolution, defended by redoubts on the summits of the hills, of which Fort Putnam was the chief. Arnold was in command of this fortress when, in 1780, he entered into a base conspiracy with Major Andre to surrender it into the hands of the British.

Here, too, the patriot Kosciuszko held a command, and a small plateau or ledge on the side of the precipice leading down to the river is known as Kosciuszko's Garden. At the top of the stairs descending to this garden is a cenotaph to his memory, (a conspicuous object ascending the river) erected by the cadets of 1828, at an expense of \$5000.

The Military Academy was established by Congress in 1802, and is wholly supported by the general government. The education given is gratuitous, so far as money is concerned; but each cadet must give eight years' service to the government, unless sooner released. The corps of cadets must not exceed 250 at any one time, and the candidates for admission must not be under 16 nor over 21 years of age. The corps must spend three months of each year in encampment. The course of study, which is free and thorough in the mathematics and all that pertains to the military art, embraces five years. During the Revolution, a heavy chain was extended across the river, which is here very narrow, to prevent the passage of the enemy's ships.

#### Character Governs the World.

Character, secretly, silently, but more and more really, governs the world. Every man is noted for something which he can do, and has acquired the habit of doing better than any one else. He will be looked up to in that one thing, and others will watch his most casual motions and acts in regard to that thing whatever they are, and regulate themselves by him, and set their chronometers by his time. Character, we have said, thus silently governs the world more and more. The thoughts of the wise man influence society just in the same quiet, unseen way that the observatory clock governs the dropping of the ball, and the sailing of the ships through it all over the ocean. A few words by a statesman in Congress, by Napoleon on the opening of the Chambers, give the tone to the conversation of the diplomatists, they are spread through the

newspapers, and nations set their clocks and regulate their sentiments by some of these great time-keepers. Prince Talleyrand used to be the most precise man as to time in his day, and all the politicians of Europe would set their watches by him whenever he would openly show his chronometer.

The moral philosopher better illustrates the power of a great time-keeper than the politician, because his work is more unseen, and the results are less apparently directly connected with their cause. A Prescott or a Bancroft utters a great historical truth, or Channing a great principle, or Dr. Wayland, at the head of a University, explores Paley's shallow laws of expediency, and asserts the original and supreme authority of conscience in man. It altars no muscle of any man's countenance at the time, and the beardless youth who listens and recites it in his class sails on the great voyage of life not outwardly different from others who are not inwardly thus fortified. But a great moral truth dropped at the right time and in the right place by an unseen hand, has set that man's chronometer for all coming life, and in the midst of the ocean and apprehended breakers and quicksands it indicates to him his true longitude. And he gives the true time to thousands of others, and they sail by his lights in the darkness of night and sail safely and successfully. This is the quiet power of true education.

It is thus that Christianity, too, is more powerful at this moment for good than ever. The words of the crucified One recorded the eternal truths of man's nature and relations with a precision and exactness as perfect and precise as the motions of the heavenly bodies. In proportion as we set our chronometers and keep the time by that standard, go where we will, it teaches us our true and exact position and saves from the wreck of a thousand hopes and expectations. Not while He walked the earth had his words a thousandth part of the power over mankind which they possess at this moment, while from the lofty heights above, by an unseen agency, His arm is stretched out into the world, signaling to each man not only the true time now, but his true position, no matter where he may go or what his occupation. Every true man, in proportion to the precise and rare truths which he unfolds to the world, thus lives forever, and influences mankind more and more in all coming ages.

#### Effects of Ignorance among the Masses.

BY C. ROSELIUS.

What are the amusements of the ignorant? They must necessarily consist, and be limited, in a great measure, to the gratification of the sensual appetites, the inevitable consequences of an abuse of which are a debilitated body and a depraved heart. Nearly all the avenues to the higher enjoyments of the soul are closed up to the ignorant; they look with a vacant stare at the wonderful and beautiful works of an all-wise Creator; their eyes cannot understandingly behold the admirable harmony of nature; nay, the greatest of all blessings vouchsafed to man—the inestimable comforts and consolations of religion—cannot be enjoyed and appreciated by them to the same extent as those whose mental faculties and moral perceptions have been awakened and sharpened by education and religious training. And yet we hear intelligent persons talk of the danger of over-educating the people. Let me ask, What would become of our liberty, our admirable system of government, and our glorious Union, if it was not for the education and intelligence of the people? Destroy these, and the beautiful fabric will crumble into dust, and like "an insubstantial pageant faded, leave not a rack behind." Look at the pages of history; and by whose instruments have liberty, man freedom been invariably crushed, and despotism and oppression established in its place? By the ignorant masses of the people, led on by designing and unscrupulous demagogues.

Take, as an illustration of this position, the last French revolution, or, as it is called, the *coup d'etat* of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte. Here we see the president of a republic, elected by his fellow-citizens, sworn to support that constitution from which alone he derived his power, deliberately commit perjury, murder, and treason, and thereby constitute himself the master of the very people whose servant he had been; and the stupid populace shout, and assist in riveting the chains by which they are enslaved. Would any president of the United States, however daring and ambitious he might be, ever dream of such an act of usurpation, even if he had an army of five hundred thousand soldiers at his command? Certainly not; for he would know that the majority of the people who had elevated him to the highest office in their gift are too well educated and too intelligent to be made tools of in his hands for the destruction of their own freedom; that, understanding and appreciating their liberty, the first act of usurpation would be visited by the most condign punishment, not by the assassin's dagger, but by the awful decree of the violated majesty of the law.

An old soldier whose nose had been cropped off by a sabre cut, happened to give a few pence to a beggar, who exclaimed in return, "God preserve your eyesight." "Why so?" inquired the veteran. "Because sir," he replied, "if your eyes should grow weak, you couldn't keep spectacles on them."

"My young friends," said a worthy sea captain, while addressing a Sunday school class recently, "in another world you will all become angels, either good or bad."

"How does he know?" naively asked a young lady of a friend at her side.

"Oh, he knows, of course," was the reply, *he has been to sea!*" (see.)

The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in winter. And those sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart cannot be frozen in adversity.

"I am sure I cannot live long," said a dirty looking patient to his physician.

"Is that any reason why you should carry dirt enough to bury you?"



## The Literary World.

BY GEO. W. COTHMAN.

TEN YEARS OF PREACHER-LIFE: Chapters from an Autobiography. By William Henry Milburn, author of "The Rifle, Axe and Saddlebags." New York: DERRY & JACKSON.

The preparation of this well-written volume was undertaken by its author at the oft-repeated suggestion of his two eminent and noble friends, H. W. LONGFELLOW and the late lamented WILLIAM H. PRESIDENT. The latter of these gentlemen, owing to a striking similarity of condition, could readily sympathize with Mr. Milburn in his serious visual infirmity. Each of them were nearly deprived of sight by an accident; and when we come to consider what must have been the labors of these two gentlemen—almost bereft of the aid afforded by the eye—in acquiring the positions in literature and in society which they acquired, we cannot but bow in homage of the providences of an all-wise God. While they were each nearly bereft of that sense which renders earth a paradise, they were blessed with genius and abilities; and by the diligent and almost superhuman exercise of which, they became ornaments to society, altogether treading this weary vale in darkness, and their literary works have taken a rank in the literature of the age, where they will remain, after they both shall have shuffled off this mortal coil, as imperishable monuments to their genius and industry. They were men of whom any age and any country might well feel proud. By the force of their genius, the proper exercise of their abilities, and the purity and excellence of their character, they have even honorable distinction; and never was honorable distinction more dearly or worthily earned; Mr. Prescott as a historian, and Mr. Milburn as a preacher of the Gospel. The histories of Mr. Prescott are the theme of universal praise; and no person who has ever heard Mr. Milburn proclaim the beauties, the truths and excellencies of the Christian religion from the pulpit, or who has ever read any of his productions, will ever entirely forget him or them. As a speaker, he has but few equals in the American pulpit; while his fine abilities and ready pen (although wielded by the hand of another) render his works always most acceptable and welcome guests. Any person who has read his admirable little volume entitled "The Rifle, Axe and Saddlebags," will need no prompting to read and appreciate this volume, a word to the wise is sufficient. While I do not desire to press upon my readers a work that I do not know to be good, I can, with the fullest confidence in the merits of this volume before me, which I have read with deep interest and satisfaction,—commend it to them as being a work worthy of a careful perusal, by every reader in our land. It contains a sketch of the life of this remarkable man, with his observations upon the men whom he knew, and the things which he saw, written in a style at once pure, dignified, simple and gloriously eloquent. Far, indeed, is it from being a dry, dull, senseless autobiography. It contains a sketch only of the more interesting and important features of his life and the many vicissitudes through which he has gone. As an example of Christian piety—of a seeker after truth—of a faithful disciple of Jesus Christ—of a man and a Christian, striving under the most insurmountable difficulties, Mr. Milburn stands almost single and alone on the world's broad canvass. Mr. Milburn I regard as one of the most remarkable men of the age, and this as his latest production. Most cordially do I commend this splendid volume. Read it and know more of this wonderful man who has achieved so much under such enormous difficulties. It is embellished with a fine steel engraving of Mr. Milburn and is sold for \$1.

SYLVIA'S WORLD.—Crimes which The Law does not reach. By the Author of "Busy Moments of an Idle Woman," "Lily," &c. New York: DERRY & JACKSON.

Modern fiction is, generally, worthless, but "Sylvia's World" is one of the best novels we have ever read. It is a work that would reflect honor upon the name of a Landon or a Scott. Sweetly and beautifully is it told,—the History of the Affections. Were we to elaborate upon this truly charming production, we should destroy its interest. If our reader desires to spend a few hours pleasantly and profitably, let him read "Sylvia's World." It was written by a lady of Charleston, S. C. Price \$1, sent postage paid by publishers on receipt of the money.

FROM DAWN TO DUSK: or, the Simple Story of a Western Home. By a Minister's Wife. Same publishers.

This pleasant volume, which we have not yet had an opportunity to examine thoroughly, has been issued but a short time, and has received very strong commendatory notices from many of the leading critical journals and popular periodicals. We mean to examine it

soon, and express an opinion upon its merits. But from what we have seen of it, we are inclined to speak decidedly in its favor.

BEULAH, by Augusta J. Evans, of Mobile, Ala.

This is the title of a new work which Messrs. DERRY & JACKSON have in press, and nearly ready for publication. It is a work that will create a sensation in literary circles equal to that created by the publication of *Jane Eyre*. We clip the following summary of its contents from the publishers' circular and which from the length of our acquaintance with these gentlemen and knowledge of their business and publications we believe to be faithful and true.

"Beulah" is a tale of Southern life, descriptive of scenes and events in one of our Gulf cities. It is the history of a poor and unfortunate, but proud and remarkably gifted orphan, who struggles to support herself under circumstances of great trial, and finally triumphs by attaining the most exalted position, and winning an enviable reputation through her literary labors. Beginning at the alphabet of skepticism, as first suggested to a childish mind, Beulah's intellectual and religious life is traced and analyzed as she passed successively through some of the prominent philosophic phases of the age, and struggling all unaided amid the morasses of doubt and atheism, ultimately rested her spent soul in the serene, cloudless atmosphere of Revelation. Some of the pages contain discussions of the deepest problems which have so long perplexed the world, and many of the metaphysical aberrations of the age are analyzed and discarded. Throughout the work may be traced an earnest desire and effort to lead young and gifted minds into surer paths than philosophic systems furnish, and to encourage and foster in every soul germs of the Beautiful, which properly developed would insure pure and healthful Aesthetics. In fine, Beulah is the history of a very gifted and ambitious woman, whose life, early overshadowed by numerous sorrows, gradually brightened as she earnestly strove to discharge the duties of her position, and consecrated her talents to the service of the Good, the True, and the Beautiful.

The publishers do not hesitate to stake their reputation as judges of what is good, interesting, original, and most acceptably written, upon the merits of this new production of one of the most gifted and popular of our young and rising authoresses.

## Constitution of the Young Men's Christian Association, of Greensboro.

PREAMBLE. We, the subscribers, actuated by a desire to promote the moral and religious welfare of the young men of Greensboro, N. C., and impressed with the importance of united effort in accomplishing this object, in order to form an Association in which we may labor together for the great end proposed, hereby agree to adopt for our government the following

## CONSTITUTION.

## ARTICLE I.—Name, Object and Means.

SECTION 1. *Name.*—This Association shall be called THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, OF GREENSBORO, N. C.

SEC. 2. *Object.*—The object of this Association shall be the development of Christian character and activity in its members, the promotion of evangelical religion, the cultivation of Christian sympathy, and the improvement of the mental and spiritual condition of young men.

SEC. 3. *Means.*—The means employed for the attainment of these objects, shall be the efforts of the members in the sphere of their daily life; with devotional meetings, Public Lectures and Sermons, classes for Biblical instruction, Mission Sunday Schools, Library and Reading Room, or any other agencies in accordance with the Holy Scriptures.

## ARTICLE II.—Members.

SEC. 1. *Kind of Members.*—The members of this Association shall consist of four kinds, viz: Active, Associate, Life and Honorary.

SEC. 2. *Active Members.*—Any man over 18 years of age, who is a communicant in good standing of an evangelical church, may become an Active member; and such only shall have the right to alter or amend the Constitution and be eligible to office.

SEC. 3. *Associate Members.*—Any man over 16 years of age, of good moral character, may become an Associate member, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Association, the right to vote on amendments to the Constitution, and eligibility to office only excepted.

SEC. 4. *Life Members.*—Any person having the requisite qualifications for Active or Associate members, may become a Life member, by the payment of Twenty Dollars at any one time, and shall be entitled to the privileges of Active or Associate members as the case may be.

SEC. 5. *Honorary Members.*—Honorary members may be constituted by a two-thirds vote at any regular meeting, and shall be entitled to the privileges of Associate Members, except the right to vote on any question.

SEC. 6. *Application for Membership.*—Any member may propose the name of an applicant for membership at any regular meeting, and must furnish a recommendation of the applicant in writing signed by three members. A vote of two-thirds of the members present shall be necessary to elect.

SEC. 7. *Withdrawals.*—Any member in good standing may withdraw from the Association by paying all arrears, and notifying the Association of his intention in writing.

SEC. 8. *Contributions.*—The active and associate members shall contribute quarterly such sums as they are willing to give to meet the expenses of the Association; and when there is a necessity for increased funds special application shall be made to the Association for increased liberality.

## ARTICLE III.—Duties of Members.

SEC. 1. *To each other.*—The members of the Association shall endeavor, to promote brotherly feeling and social intercourse among its members; to assist them with advice and counsel, to visit them in sickness, to surround them with religious influences, to interest them in the meetings of the Association, and to induce them to take part in its efforts for doing good.

SEC. 2. *To those who are not Members.*—The members of the Association shall seek out young men residing in Greensboro, and endeavor to bring them under moral and religious influences by aiding them in the selection of suitable boarding places and employment when necessary; by introducing them to the members and privileges of the Association; securing their attendance at some place of worship on the sabbath, and by every means in their power, surrounding them with Christian influences.

## ARTICLE IV.—Officers.

SEC. 1. *Names of Officers.*—The officers of this Association shall be a President, one Vice President from each denomination represented in the Association, a Secretary, a Treasurer and Librarian.

SEC. 2. *How elected.*—The officers shall be elected by ballot without nomination, a majority of the votes cast shall be necessary to elect. The election shall be held at the Annual Meeting, and the officers so elected shall immediately enter upon the discharge of their duties, and serve until the election of their successors.

SEC. 3. *Vacancies.*—In case of any vacancies occurring in the offices, the same shall be filled at any regular meeting of the Association, by election.

## ARTICLE V.—Duties of Officers.

SEC. 1. *The President.*—It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Association, preserve order agreeably to parliamentary usages and to enforce strict compliance with the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association. He shall appoint all standing and special committees unless otherwise provided for, and present to the Association at its Annual Meeting, a full report of the doings and progress of the Association during the past year.

SEC. 2. *The Vice Presidents.*—It shall be the duty of the Vice-Presidents to assist the President in the discharge of his duties, and in his absence one shall preside.

SEC. 3. *The Secretary.*—The Secretary shall conduct and preserve copies of all correspondence, in conferences with similar Associations and with the public, under direction of the Association. He shall keep a faithful record of its proceedings, and carefully file all letters and documents belonging to the Association. He shall also keep a full and correct Roll of the name, residence, occupation and denomination of each member of the Association with the date and class of membership.

SEC. 4. *The Treasurer.*—The Treasurer shall receive all monies due the Association, and disburse the same under direction of the "Committee of Ways and Means," and shall keep a full and correct account of his transactions, and report to said Committee when required, and to the Association at the regular meeting next preceding the Annual Meeting.

SEC. 5. *The Librarian.*—The Librarian shall keep in order all books, papers, documents and other movable property of the Association. He shall keep a correct catalogue of the books, and the names of the donors of such as may be presented, and a record of all books delivered to members. He shall have charge of the room of the Association, and attend to lighting, warming and keeping the same in order: for which service he shall receive a reasonable compensation, to be determined by the Association.

## ARTICLE VI.—Standing Committees and their Duties.

SEC. 1. *Standing Committees.*—There shall be four Standing Committees appointed at the Annual Meeting, viz: The Committee of Ways and Means, the Committee of Relief, the Committee on Lectures and Literary Exercises, and the Committee on Missions and Religious Exercises, consisting of two members from each denomination represented in the Association, which shall make special report whenever called upon, and a general report at the regular meeting next preceding the Annual Meeting.

SEC. 2. *Committee of Ways and Means.*—The Committee of Ways and Means shall devise a plan or plans for obtaining the necessary funds in carrying out the objects of the Association, and shall execute any plan that may be decided upon by the Association. They shall approve all Accounts previous to their payment by the Treasurer, and audit his accounts at the end of his term of office. They shall procure rooms for the Association, and provide for furnishing, lighting, warming and keeping the same in order.

SEC. 3. *Committee of Relief.*—It shall be the duty of the Committee of Relief to visit and relieve sick members so far as may be in their power, and report at any meeting, other cases requiring attention. It shall also be their duty to seek out young men taking up their residence in the town, to aid them in obtaining employment, to introduce them to the members of the Association, and to endeavor to secure their attendance at some place of worship on the Sabbath.

SEC. 4. *Committee on Lectures and Literary Exercises.*—It shall be the duty of the Committee on Lectures and Literary Exercises to procure the delivery of public lectures on subjects adapted to religious and mental improvement; at such times as may be expedient. They shall procure the delivery of essays by members, and propose other proper literary exercises at the meetings of the Association. They shall also approve of all publications previous to their admission into the Library.

SEC. 5. *Committee on Missions and Religious Exercises.*—It shall be the duty of the Committee on Missions and Religious Exercises to have in charge the establishment of Sunday schools and prayer meetings in destitute parts of the town and vicinity, determining the proper places, enlisting members in their establishment and support and giving directions as to their operations. They shall select previous to each meeting two members, one principal and the other alternate, to conduct the regular religious exercises.

## ARTICLE VII.—Meetings.

SEC. 1. *Regular Meetings.*—The regular meetings of the Association shall be held on the first Friday evening of each month.

SEC. 2. *Annual Meeting.*—The Annual Meeting shall be held on the first Friday in January.

SEC. 3. *Special Meetings.*—Special meetings may be called by the President, at the written request of five members, in which case the members of the Association shall be notified by the Secretary.

SEC. 4. *Devotional Meetings.*—Meetings for reading and expounding the Scriptures and prayer, may be appointed at any time, by the Association.

SEC. 5. *Quorum.*—Seven members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

## ARTICLE VIII.—Discipline.

SEC. 1. *Forfeiture of Office.*—In case of misconduct or neglect of duty in office, the majority of the Association may declare the office vacant. Absence from three successive meetings without good excuse shall be considered such neglect of duty. Due opportunity for defence shall be allowed.

SEC. 2. *Immorality.*—Charges of immorality against a member, may be presented in writing, specifying the offence, signed by three members, which shall be investigated at the next regular meeting, if practicable, and if the accused shall be found guilty, he shall be reprimanded, suspended or expelled as two-thirds of the members present shall determine. In all trials the accused shall be furnished with an attested copy of the charge and specification by the Secretary, at least ten days before the regular meeting at which the investigation is to be had.

## ARTICLE IX.—Amendments.

This Constitution may be altered or amended by a vote of two-thirds of the Active members present at an Annual Meeting: Provided, such alteration or amendment shall have been proposed at a regular meeting at least one month previous. Provided further, That no amendment shall be made whereby the qualifications for membership here-in-before enumerated, shall be modified so as to admit any Active or Associate members who are excluded by Art. II—Secs. 2 and 3.

## BY-LAWS.

Article 1.—All subjects upon which Christians, belonging to the denominations represented in this Association are at variance, and all political controversies, shall be excluded from the proceedings of the Association.

Article 2.—The order of exercises for the regular meetings of the Association shall be as follows:

1. Reading the Scriptures, and prayer.
2. Reading the Journal of the preceding meeting.
3. Election of Members.
4. An Essay or Lecture, by a member of the Association; the subject of the Essay or Lecture to be of a moral or religious character, not sectarian or political, in length limited to fifteen minutes, and then the subject to be thrown open to the Association, for general Discussion, for thirty minutes more.
5. An interval of fifteen minutes to be devoted to mutual introductions, interchange of feelings and general conversation.

6. Miscellaneous business, such as reports, extracts from interesting correspondence with similar Associations, by the Secretary; general intelligence, tending to advance the interest of the Association, and a brief statement of the condition of its business affairs, when called for.

7. Conclusion, prayer and singing.

Article III.—It shall not be compulsory on any member to take part in the literary exercises of the Association, or lead in its devotions.

Article IV.—These By-Laws may be amended, altered or added to, by a vote of two-thirds at any regular meeting: Provided, That the same shall have been proposed at a previous regular meeting.

## The Oldest Mail Carrier.

A correspondent of the *National Intelligencer*, writing from Halifax, N. C., thus describes a "local Institution."

Mr. Butts, who takes the horse mail from Enfield, by this office, Ringwood, back to Enfield again, has carried it regularly for forty-six years, missing in the whole time but one regular day, and then the officer refused to deliver the mail to him, on account of the storm that was raging, he taking it the next day. Yes, through hail, rain, and shine, for forty six years, this old man has faithfully performed his duty, often having to leave his horse, and with his mail on his head, wade streams and "coon" it over logs to be in time, lying by only one day in the time himself, when he says, he believes that he was sick, and sent his son to ride for him.

With his hoary head, snowy beard, and little grey steed, to one acquainted with the circumstances, the old man presents quite a picturesque appearance: and had we here some able chisel or pencil to take his resemblance in his semi-weekly round, would make in appearance at least, a very fit subject to place alongside of "Old Mortality." If we had a Thom to execute the work, a statue of the old veteran, with his term of service annexed, would be very appropriate embellishment to the Post-office Department.

On one occasion, since making his acquaintance, his horse being sick, the hearty old fellow, true to time, made his appearance whipping and spurring on a little donkey. The effect was equal to the grand entrance in a circus, and the old fellow jocularly remarked that "seemed to him the very words were laughing at him as he rode along." He toiled the donkey but one round, however, being too old, he said, to furnish motive power sufficient to send the craft ahead.

If Mr. Butts be not the veteran in his particular line of service, I should like to hear of the one who takes precedence of him. Very respectfully, J. C.

P. S.—His route is fifty-five miles, twice a week.

NORTH CAROLINA COPPER.—We understand, says the "Standard," that eighty tons of copper ore were sent over the Central and Gaston roads on Friday, from the Gardner Hill copper mine near Jamestown, Guilford. This copper was shipped for Baltimore. This mine is owned, we believe, by a Company in that city.

AN IMPOSTER.—A man calling himself "Major Lee," and claiming to be a Mason, has been trying to impose upon the good people of Raleigh by making false statements in regard to himself with the hope thereby of obtaining money. He was recognized by a citizen of Raleigh as the person who was advertised last spring in a Masonic paper as being a knave and swindler. He has a certificate as drill major of the U. S. army; is about five feet ten inches high, spare built, dark complexion, prominent nose and chin, 45 years of age, very black hair, and heavy moustache and whiskers, keen blue eyes, and is very polite. He sometimes pretends to be crazy, and has passed as a minister of the Gospel. He left Raleigh in a hurry. Keep a lookout on the Major.

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.—The proceedings of the Board of Trustees of this institution, at their session held at Beersheba, Grundy county, Tenn., on the 10th ultimo, have been published. From the Report of the General Commissioners it appears that the amount received in cash, bonds and notes, payable in available periods is \$363,508. Besides this, having pledged, from entirely reliable parties, to be fulfilled within a short period, about \$115,000.

Among the list of members of the Board of Trustees are the following: Rt. Rev. Thomas Atkinson, D.D., of Wilmington, N. C.; Rt. Rev. Wm. M. Green, D.D.; Jackson, Miss.; Rt. Rev. Thos. F. Davis, D.D.; Camden, S. C.; Rt. Rev. Jas. H. Otey, D.D., LL.D., Memphis, Tenn.; Rt. Rev. Leonidas Polk, D.D., New Orleans; Rt. Rev. Stephen Elliott, D.D., Savannah; Rt. Rev. N. H. Cobbs, D.D., Montgomery, Ala.; Rt. Rev. F. H. Rutledge, D.D., Tallahassee, Florida.

Mrs. Fantading says, if it were not intended that woman should drive their husbands, why are they put through the bridle ceremony?



## Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sep. 23d, '59.

The Storm—Gen. Scott—Trans-Atlantic Balloon—Dead Letters—Virginia Finances—New Minister—American Citizenship—House of Rep. Furniture—The President.

Since my last letter our city has been visited by a most terrific storm. Last Saturday, trees, fences, &c., were forced to give way to the fury of the equinoctial, two venerable trees standing at the foot of the Capitol steps were torn up by the roots, and with them, came half the bottom step of granite. We have also had an abundance of rain this week.

Lieut. Gen. Scott sailed on Tuesday for the seat of difficulties on our north-western boundaries. He is accompanied by Adjutant General Thomas, Lieut. Col. G. W. Lay, and Assistant Surgeon Chas. H. Crane. Upon his arrival at San Francisco he is to be taken on to his destination by special steamer, unless the regular one for carrying the mails is ready to depart. The General is also empowered to control the movement of mail steamers after reaching the Strait or Gulf of Georgia.

Prof. Wise, in a letter to the New York Tribune, denies that he has abandoned the project of constructing a trans-Atlantic balloon, but that on the other hand he has ordered for that purpose 7,000 yards of stout Luchan Pongee silk from Europe, through a New York house, which he names.

Various plans for reducing the number of dead letters in the different Post-offices, are being considered by the Post-office Department, with a view of adopting the most efficient method.

Dr. Kidwell, of the Virginia Board of Public Works, arrived here last Wednesday, and reports a great improvement in the finances of his State. At the present rate of taxation, he feels confident that the State will not only meet the interest on the public debt, but have even a large surplus to add to the sinking fund, and to complete all improvements now in process of construction within the last 10 years. Senor Lisboa, the new Brazilian minister, is expected to arrive in New York about the 8th of next month. He is one of the most distinguished diplomats in that service. Chevalier Borges, the present charge d'affaires, will present him here, and then visit Europe before assuming the mission to Ecuador.

Attorney General Black recently gave an official opinion that American citizenship attaches to a child born in this country, the parents of whom are foreigners, and only temporary sojourners. This is in accordance with the principle pronounced in an important case, the particulars of which are contained in Sanford's New York Reports.

The new seats or slips in the house of Representatives are of oak, with massive cast iron supports, so fastened into the flooring that the plan cannot possibly be changed until a recess of Congress. The President will next week resume his residence at the White House, having spent the last month or so, at his summer quarters, "the Soldier's Home."

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, September 17, '59.

Dear Times: Philadelphia, with her vast manufacturing resources, and now rapidly expanding energy, is fast becoming the center of a system of internal developments as peculiar and identical as they are striking and grand. One and all, these improvements are the results only of the labors and creative ingenuity of the past two or three years, and include in their operation the city passenger railroads, the new and magnificent market-houses, the improved style of fire-engines, in which hand power and labor are superseded entirely by steam; the formation of the new Fairmount Park, one of the most delightful spots in the world; and numerous minor labors, all suggestive of a new spirit at work in our beautiful metropolis, healthful, original and most praiseworthy. In her rapid development of the uses and advantages of city passenger railroads, Philadelphia has proven how earnestly she can go to work when circumstances require. No less than eighteen distinct lines of road, using one hundred and sixty miles of railway in the streets of the city, are now in operation employing five hundred cars. Many of these cars are like miniature parlors, are lit with gas at night, and otherwise furnished with every comfortable appliance. They are all built in this city, and one important result of our great advantage is the fact that our workmen are sending cars to every city in the Union that is introducing the system. Philadelphia contractors, too, are building their roads, and the Philadelphia system in all its parts is the one intended to work them.

So in steam fire-engines. Our workmen are manufacturing them for some twenty cities, and the advantage which

their celebrity gives us cannot be really estimated. We might go on with our catalogue and show that the proverbial apathy of the Keystone City is no longer a thing in fact, and that our new reputation is founded on the strongest grounds of permanency and advancement.

Our new chartered steamship lines to Europe are also meeting with every encouragement, and Philadelphia will soon have two new lines of first-class ocean steamships.

The *Athenaeum* has recently fallen into a very ludicrous error. Referring to Dow's celebrated Sermons in connection with certain colloquial expressions in use in America, it gives the startling information that, "The Rev. Mr. Dow frequently makes use of them in the American pulpit." Lorenzo Dow in the American pulpit! O *Athenaeum*! that is as good as Charles MacKay's wonderful discovery that hogs are used to fire up steamboats on the Mississippi because they are cheaper than wood, though the said ineffable Charles does not say whether the said porkers are burned alive or not. But we are straying from our subject.

Though Lorenzo Dow was not a preacher he did write many sermons, and these have become standards in their style of composition. We are reminded that Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, of this city, have just issued an entirely new volume, the *Fourth Series of Sermons by Dow, Jr.*, full of the quaint characteristics and abundant humor. The volume is distinct in itself, and we commend it to American readers, and the *Athenaeum*.

The same publishers are the sole agents for the American edition of Charles Dickens' *All the Year Round*, published in New York by Messrs. J. M. Emerson & Co. This fine serial should be a regular visitant in every household. It is cheaper than the old *Household Words*, and is better than that popular periodical ever was, even in its palmiest days. Such contributors as Chas. Dickens, Wilkie Collins, Mrs. Gaskell, William and Mary Howitt, Barry Cornwall and his daughter, and others of equal note, are not to be found in every periodical. The magazine will be sent by mail, free of postage, in either weekly or monthly parts, on remitting \$2.50 for a year's numbers, either to Messrs. Emerson & Co., New York, or Peterson Bros., Philadelphia.

The *Historical Magazine*, the only publication in this country devoted exclusively to the wants of the historian and antiquarian, and the only publication at all corresponding to the famous *Notes and Queries* of London, is now established on a firm basis, and is issued with commendable punctuality on the first day of every month, by Mr. C. Benjamin Richardson, New York, to whom subscriptions should be addressed. The price is but two dollars per annum, mailed free to any address; and no one interested in the early history, biography and antiquities of this country should be without it. Not the least interesting feature in the publication are the reports of the various State Historical Societies, full proceedings of which are regularly inserted.

That fine story, *The Mother of a Marchioness*, by the popular author of the Roman Question, Edmund About, regularly appears in *The Great Republic Monthly*, translated expressly for the magazine by a competent translator. The story is particularly French, quick in action, rapid in dialogue and crowded with characters. It is one of the most interesting features in this popular magazine, which appears in all its features to be fully alive to the requirements of the times. Each number is liberally illustrated, and the literary matter, of which there is also an abundance, is always good, sometimes excellent.

Mr. Gleason's popular paper, *The Line of Battle Ship*, this week commences the publication of a story of more than average merit, "The Witch Queen, or the Spirits of Garland Grove, a Legend of the Salem Witchcraft." It is much better than the story last published, "The Phantom Ship," which we must confess was rather a stunner. We also notice a great improvement in Mr. Gleason's illustrations of late, the most of these in the number for September 24th being fully equal to the engravings in Harper's *Weekly*, or any other pictorial paper in the country. We also notice with pleasure that Mr. Gleason is about starting another new weekly journal within a short time. The machinery and appurtenances are now nearly ready; and from Mr. Gleason's proverbial enterprise we may expect a journal that will surpass in artistic beauty and literary merit all his previous successful attempts to please the public. Long may the Commodore's pennant wave!

The fourth weekly number of Messrs. Peterson Brothers' cheap edition of *Dickens' Complete Works* is now ready, containing the completion of the *Pickwick Papers* and the commencement of *Barnaby Rudge*. This worthy enter-

prise has been fully referred to in THE TIMES. Yours truly, ANTHRAX.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21st, 1859.

Politics—Muscle—Machine—Riots—Free Labor—Targets—American Institute—Line Storm—Union Prayer Meeting—

The Democratic State Convention met last week, and like the Republican, "machined" out a "regular nomination," but not till the first permanent chairman underwent some physical progressive movements not customary in good society—some seeing of stars; some extensive ground and lofty tumbling, to the extent and descent of some six feet, with the wrong end up. The notorious Fernando Wood, of this city, went up with a full supply of "muscle," with which he intended to "but the machine." He succeeded in organizing the convention ahead of the machine, and when the "regulars" entered and attempted to fire up, a general "mix" was the result. Some one of the muscle gang, as a part of the introductory exercises (prayer being dispensed with), "spilt" the chairman, so that he lay like skimmed milk "all around." Pistols, sticks, boots, pistols, bullets, &c., were brought into requisition, until time for adjournment, which, under the circumstances, very soon arrived. The result was two conventions—muscle and machine. Muscle stole machine's slate and nominated it, therefore machine had to endorse, not nominate the muscle ticket. Muscle goes to the people for Charleston delegates, and machine grinds them out at Albany, through the exertions of Peter Caggier or Gagger. The Americans meet to-day to watch and pray.

A great shillela three days' "free labor" riot, lasting over into Sunday, took place at Bergen Hill, on the Erie Railroad, near this city, last week. All the trains, milk, hogs, cattle, people, horses, United States mail—everything was damned up for two days by an Irish mob, on account of wages; and this is such a "free country," that the obstructions were not removed until a large military force, with two pieces of artillery, the Mayor, Sheriff, police and Catholic priest, all combined and cut a "through." About eighty of the rioters are spending the balance of the Sabbath, or a few days' rest in the county jail. Nothing like "free labor!"

About one hundred and sixty-seven target excursions have been tramped out up to this time. The average of these is about twenty-three in line; eleven Dutchmen, forty-two boys, twelve loafers, three niggers, five old pot-house fizzes, four gallons stychnine diluted, and sixteen gallons of lager. These targets are hatched and fed by the candidates of the annual fall campaign, and die out after the election.

The American Institute Cattle Show, and Horticultural Society, all open this week for exhibition.

An old fashioned "line storm," something like 1818 and 1826, came along last Saturday; it was short, but unusually "juicy" and destructive.

A national union prayer meeting has been opened at the Cooper Institute for the benefit of the world and the rest of mankind. M.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 26th.

The American Tract Society—Sketch of its operations—"The University of the South."—The Bank of N. C.—The Fair—"The Y. M. C. A."—Winter Evenings' Entertainment—Dangerous mistake—Rumors again in the field.

One of the most interesting pamphlets we have lately seen is the 34th "Annual Report of the American Tract Society," presented at their meeting in N. Y. in May last. We could extract from the pages many items entertaining to your readers and of special import to those who feel a deep concern for the temporal and spiritual welfare of the whole human race.

The reports from the colporteurs embrace every section of the United States and in fact of the known world and they present a most cheering picture of the combined efforts of good men of every denomination in advancing the cause of Truth and breaking down the bondage of Error; some of the returns exhibit scenes that would melt a heart of stone and are more touching than any novelist ever invented. It appears that the whole amount of funds received by the Society, during the year was \$130,000, including \$27,000 in legacies; donations were received from Europe, Syria, India and the Sandwich Islands; North Carolina contributed \$2,100; the number of Colporteurs in the United States is 633, and they distributed over half a million of volumes during the year; of the 688,000 families visited by them they found 36,000 destitute of the Bible. Up to April 58 the Society has expended nearly half a million of Dollars in missionary operations and the number of their publications in 128 different dialects is 3,410. We present these items gathered at random merely to show your readers the vast power which is at work, the splendid results already achieved and the brilliant prospects of even greater success in the future. A New York paper, speaking of the Abolition branch of this

Society in Boston, says that their Agent in this State, reports that "he is making rapid progress" and calls upon all good citizens to be on the lookout for the man and to watch his proceedings. Can this be true? and if so, who and where is the Agent? have we unsuspectingly harbored such an emissary in our midst?

The address of the Commissioners for the University of the South is before us; they have by means of several donations of \$25,000 and upwards raised the half million required to put the Institution on a solid footing and vigorous steps will now be immediately taken to commence active operations; only the income is to be used, the principal being for ever kept intact. The University is under the control of the Episcopal church of the South, vested in the Bishops, ex-officio, and a clergyman and two laymen elected by the convention of each Diocese. It is intended to take rank by the side of Oxford and Cambridge, is open to all applicants and has unlimited power in conferring any known degree. Its location, at Sewanee, on the Cumberland Mountain, Franklin County Tennessee, was recommended by Maj. Gwynn, the accomplished Engineer of the North Carolina Rail Road, and was surveyed and plotted under his auspices by Mr. Barney; it is said to be a spot of unrivalled beauty and unsurpassed advantages.

The sealing down of the subscriptions to the new Bank has been completed; those subscribing as high as six shares get the whole amount; then the reduction commences in a graduated proportion; forty shares to ten, eighteen shares to six &c. up to thirty four, which is the largest number awarded. The effect seems to create some slight discontent, but generally we believe it will be acquiesced in. The 5s and 10s of the new notes have arrived and the Cashier and President are busy signing them; they are not regarded as particularly beautiful, not so much so as the new emissions of the Farmers Bank and those of Charlotte and Lexington; the 5s have a medallion head of Judge Cameron, the 10s one of Judge Gaston. The election of officers took place on Saturday last, according to appointment; the present incumbents were re-elected, with the exception of Mr. Bryan, at present Teller of the Principal Bank; here the subordinate officers are promoted with increased salaries and Mr. B. retires; he has been a Teller at Charlotte, Newbern and this place for some ten or twelve years past.

The preparations for the approaching Fair are actively progressing. The Ladies of Mr. Skinner's church contemplate holding a Fairer Concert during the week, for the purpose of raising funds to pay for the costumes in their new edifice.

The Y. M. C. Association have recently fitted up a handsome room for their meetings on Fayetteville street. Mr. Skinner delivered a very able sermon before them last night, which was attentively listened to by a large audience from the various congregations of the City; his subject was Practical Christianity, from the text "whatsoever ye do, do all for the glory of God."

Our friend Mr. Percival is thinking of giving a few lectures on Architecture, in the course of the winter; there is no one more capable of doing justice to the subject either on paper or in the more durable materials of brick and stone, and should he complete his design, he will add greatly to the attractions of the capital this winter and confer a lasting obligation on his numerous friends. We have been shown a plan of his for the enlargement and improvement of the Episcopal church at Tarboro, which has met the unqualified commendation of the Pastor and is certainly a gem.

One of our young ladies made a narrow escape with her life last week, her mother having by mistake given her a large dose of solution of corrosive sublimate; fortunately one of the neighbors arrived in time to administer a quantity of magnesia, and the doctor soon afterwards made every thing right again.

Madam Rumor, veracious prophet, says fourteen weddings are to come off here this winter and though the number is certainly too great, some very suspicious preparations betoken the near approach of auspicious events; we offer heartily to the new couples the right hand of fellowship and hope they may be as happy as we are. Yours &c., P. S. S.

THE MORMONS.—It is said that the Mormons have fixed upon Papua, New Guinea, as their future residence, and are collecting ships to transport them thither. Papua is an extensive island of the Eastern Archipelago, separated from Australia by Torres Straits. It has been but little explored by Europeans. The inhabitants, who are supposed to number 200,000, are partly Malay and partly negro. Its area is estimated at 250,000 square miles. Its surface is of a very varied character, a lofty mountain range containing some remarkable elevations, extending through its whole length. The valleys and level land are believed to be very productive, and timber of large size abounds. It is also said that gold has been found by the natives.

**\$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.**—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or unravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North-Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs. Foraker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents. Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

## PATRICK SPRINGS, Patrick County, Va.

This justly celebrated Watering Place passed into the hands of the present owner last year. Upon the 20th March, 1859, I commenced active operations upon the premises in the way of finishing houses and adding others, and newly furnishing the whole, for the comfortable accommodation of visitors. As I now have a large force at work and much of my furniture at hand, I can say with certainty that the Springs will be opened on the 15th JULY, 59; and while, for want of time, I cannot make that improvement I would like to see the place demands, I think what I have done will satisfy any reasonable people that a great work is progressing in the right direction towards the successful improvement of that property, designed by Providence to be of great service to the world. The Ladies will find their rooms with neat and comfortable beds, and other appendages for their enjoyment, with one of the finest toned Pianos in the newly furnished Parlor for their recreation. Gentlemen will likewise find that I have cared well for them, and all I ask is a visit and a little forbearance, promising my best efforts to render all agreeable and comfortable who may favor me with a call. I might say much in behalf of the curative qualities of the water, but I only deem it necessary to say the water speaks for itself in tones far superior to my words; therefore enquire of those who have visited, and let it stand upon its own merits alone. I am now at work trying to add accommodations to an unmistakable reputation. This property is situated between Bull and No-Business Mountains, in the county of Patrick, State of Virginia, and will be in a condition for the comfortable accommodation of upwards of one hundred visitors by the 15th of July.

BEVERLY A. DAVIS, late of Pittsylvania co., Va., Proprietor.

The undersigned has rented of the proprietor of the Patrick Springs, the BAR, BOWLING SALOON, LIVERY STABLES, &c., and from his experience in conducting a similar business, having been for some time proprietor of Simmons' Hotel at Pittsylvania Court-House, dares himself that he can please the public. June 16, '59—jy16-3m. JNO. W. DYER.

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

HAVING LEASED THE STORE, opposite the "Britannia House," I am now receiving and opening the largest Stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in this section of country.

My stock consists of Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Childrens Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety, style and price—to an examination of which I invite the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country.

I buy all my goods from the Manufacturers—get nothing second-hand—and those, therefore, who buy of me do not have to pay a second profit, as is the case with those who buy of the New York and Philadelphia Jobbers. Besides I intend doing an EXCLUSIVELY CASH business, which will enable me to sell lower than any one who does a credit business. Be sure and call at the Boot and Shoe store. J. B. F. BOONE.

May, 1859. (61) C. M. RAY, Agent.

**WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE,** when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS, Greensboro, N. C. And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

## Good Times Come at Last.

THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF READY MADE SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING has been received by the undersigned.

Our stock consists of Coats, Pants, Vests &c., made in the latest style and in a superior manner to any that has ever been shown in this country. Also Hats, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Watches, Jewelry, Flatir, Portmonies, Knives, Umbrellas and Carpet Bags, in fact everything that is necessary in a Gents' large furnishing store.

These goods were bought and will be sold at prices defying competition.

Come and give us a call and you will not leave dissatisfied. S. ARCHER & CO. Spring, 1859.

Those indebted to S. Archer, or S. Archer & Co., are hereby earnestly requested to make payment.

20,000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office



## THE TIMES.



GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, Oct. 1, 1859.

C. C. COLE,  
J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

## Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

F. W. CAREY, D.D.,  
WM. R. HUNTER,  
J. STARK HOLLOWAY,  
MR. L. B. SIGOURNEY,  
J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,  
S. J. C. WHITLESAY,  
MARY W. JARVIN,  
WILLIE E. FARMER,  
INA CLAYTON,  
C. G. DENN,  
ANNA M. RATES,  
GRACE MILWOOD,  
MR. J. M. HUTCHINSON,  
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,  
MR. C. HUTCHINS,  
GRIFITH J. MEKE,  
and others.GEO. W. COTHRAN,  
R. G. STAPLES,  
STEPHEN F. MILLER,  
PROF. E. F. ROCKWELL,  
MATHIAS C. SMITH,  
FINLEY JOHNSON,  
LOTTIE LINWOOD,  
CLARA AUGUSTA,  
A. PERCY SPERRY,  
MR. DE VRIES,  
PAUL RIVINGTON,  
MR. O. W. LAFAYETTE,  
MR. E. C. LOOMIS,  
JULIA SOUTHWALL,  
H. A. DUNN,  
J. C. FITZGERALD,  
and others.

## \$200.00 IN PRIZES.

The Publishers of *The Times* propose giving \$200.00 in prizes for the three best Original Stories, scenes laid in America, which may be received by them between this and the 15th of December.For the best Story.....\$100.00  
For the second best..... 50.00  
For the third best..... 50.00These prizes will be awarded the 15th of December, if Stories are received to justify an award. The length of the stories, and the subjects, provided they are of a moral character, will be left to the discretion of the writers. Three impartial judges will make the awards, and to shun all appearance of collusion, manuscripts should be mailed to the publishers of *The Times*, marked "Prize Story," and the name of the writer should be sealed in a separate envelope.COLE & ALBRIGHT,  
Publishers of THE TIMES,  
Greensboro', N. C. Sep. 13, 1859.

Our Exchanges will confer a favor upon us, and perhaps upon some of their patrons, by calling attention to the above.

## The Washington National Monument.

It is a fit subject of congratulation to the whole American people, that this great national work, so auspiciously begun, and, for a while, so happily prosecuted has at last been rescued from the ruthless and blighting grasp of party influence. Designed, as it was, to represent the reverence with which the memory of a great and good man was regarded by all men, without distinction of party, sect or nationality, who have admired his brilliant and useful career, it is difficult to imagine how partisans could have been found so void of every feeling of propriety and good taste, as to be willing to wrest, by the machinery of clique, the control of the monument from those in whose hands the people had so long intrusted it. Happily, however, all this is a thing of the past. The old directors, with a zeal and moderation that does them infinite honor, have reassumed the thankless duties which their late self-appointed substitutes were glad to abandon. It now rests with the people to say whether the noble though unfinished obelisk shall longer remain, as for three years it has remained, a reproach to the gratitude and constancy of the American Republic. Through the friendly agency of the employees of the Post office Department, an opportunity is now afforded to every portion of the country to respond in a most emphatic negative, each by contributing its mite towards the completion of the work. About four thousand circulars were sent out last month by Lieutenant Ives, but it was scarcely expected that any returns would be received before the 1st of October. They have, however, already commenced to come in. August was a broken month, and the cost of putting up boxes had to

be deducted from the amounts contributed, but the average receipts are highly encouraging. The smallest amount that has been sent is 25 cents, and the largest \$18, the latter from the city of Wheeling, Virginia. When it is recollected that the former sum, insignificant as it appears, is nearly double what would be required from each place, monthly, in order to complete the monument in a few years, the entire practicability of the project will appear. It only requires the universal cooperation of postmasters to ensure its success. New York city, Providence, R. I., and the little town of Putnam, in Ohio, have each sent more than \$10. These four returns would make up the average for about 250 towns that might contribute nothing at all. The letters enclosing the remittances are kept on file among the records of the Monument Society, and it is intended, at stated intervals, to publish complete lists of the amounts received and the places where they were contributed. What will Greensboro—what will all the loyal towns of the Old North State do in behalf of the patriotic work? We were amongst the foremost States in the Mt. Vernon Monument which has terminated so honorably for the ladies concerned,—let us not be behind hand now. One cent per month from our principal business men will suffice. Shall it not be freely given? Let the ladies, too, the ladies who never fail in anything, lend their invaluable aid, and soon may we expect to see the Washington National Monument rising, layer by layer, in goodly strength and grandeur to its destined height.

## A TRIBUTE TO WOMAN.

The individual that is without the constant moral influence of woman is devoid of one of the strongest incentives to virtue and safeguards from evil. And what is true of the individual, is true of the community. Moral and intelligent female society makes its impressions quietly, evenly and at the same time unperceived, yet surely and indelibly. The young man that loves the association of the mother and sisters, may be trusted—he possesses a noble heart. Or if he is denied the association of mother and sisters, and he seeks the company of pious young ladies, instead of his wild male associates and thoughtless pleasure-loving females, there is still that nobility in his heart that will bear him above the evils of life. And to persons who would know to distinguish between the truly noble-hearted young man and his opposite, we know of no rule more universal in its application.

But we set out to introduce an extract from a recent speech by Gen. Houston, addressed to the ladies who had honored the occasion by their presence, and which we think one of the most beautiful tributes to woman that ever fell from the lips of a politician:

Ladies, I knew that politics are not always interesting to you, yet I believe you have in the general result an abiding interest. It is always a gratification to behold my fair country women in assemblages like these. It is a guarantee that their husbands and fathers and brothers are men of intelligence and refinement, who appreciate their mental capacities and desire their countenance in their undertakings. Your presence exercises a calming influence upon those antagonisms which are too often engendered in the heat of political contests. All parties desire your approving smiles, and therefore all are encouraged by your presence. I know that in the direct administration of our political affairs you have no share; but yet, reigning as you do supreme in the realm of love, your influence often controls the destiny of nations. Woman's love is the great lever which rouses man to action. The General, as he plants the strategic combinations which are to ensure victory, looks forward to a recompense dearer than the laurels upon his brow; the soldier, as he trudges along on the weary march, or mingles in the scenes of the battlefield, even with death around him, forgets awhile the carnage, and turns his thought to the fond girl he left behind him; the mariner, tempest-tost, driven by the rude waves, sings merrily aloft as he thinks of the little cottage by the shore where his wife and dear one await him; the statesman, as he devises, amid deep and painful thoughts, plans of government which are to tell upon his own and his country's fate, never loses sight of the joys which await him when cabinet councils are over, and he enters the portals of home; the sentinel, as he paces his weary watch, loves the moonlight tramp,

that he may look beneath its rays at the dear memento of a mother's or a sister's love. Over man in all his relationships, the influence of woman hangs like a charm. Deprived of your influence, which dignifies and stimulates us to noble deeds, we become worse than barbarians. Let it be ours, and we can brave the cannon's mouth or face the danger in a thousand forms. You stimulate all that is good. You check us in ignoble purposes. You have also an important influence upon posterity. The early impressions which the child receives from you outlive all the wisdom of later days. Sages may reason and philosophers may teach, but the voice which we heard in infancy will ever come to our ears, bearing a mother's words and a mother's counsel. Continue to instill into your children virtue and patriotism. Imbue them with proper veneration for the fathers of liberty. Learn them to love their country, and labor for its good, as the great end of their ambition. Bid them proudly maintain our institutions. Point them to the deeds of their ancestors. Make these their escutcheon, and bid them hand it down to their children as free from stain as it came to them. Do this, ladies, and your influence will not be lost in the future. In the language of the poet, it will still be said—

"Woman is lovely to the sight,  
As gentle as the dews of even,  
As bright as morning's earliest light,  
And spotless as the snows of Heaven."

## Young Men's Christian Association.

The Young Men's Christian Association for Greensboro was fully and successfully organized last week. In another part of this paper we have published the Constitution as adopted by this Association, both for the convenience of the members and for the information of those who are not.—Similar Associations have been formed throughout the United States, the Canadas, and the West India Islands, and are everywhere working with great success, accomplishing the desired good.

The preamble to the constitution forcibly sets forth the objects of the Association, but we have thought a few remarks upon the design, peculiarities and advantages of the Young Men's Christian Association, may not be inappropriate in addition. These remarks are condensed from an introductory address delivered by Rev. Dr. Thornwell before the Young Men's Christian Association of Columbia, S. Carolina:

The design is, in general, to promote the spiritual improvement of its members, and of all who can be brought within the reach of its influence. It is strictly a Christian Association: a body of men recognizing the Gospel of Jesus Christ as the only instrument of an effective discipline in this life, as well as the only means of safety and happiness in that which is to come. The Cross of Christ is the ultimate foundation of all culture and improvement. It was that Cross which introduced Hope into our world; and the great principle which that Cross embodies and illustrates—the principle of life from death—has been impressed upon every department of human effort as the condition of success. The grace which the Cross imparts is the only security for character, and no scheme for the amelioration of manners, or the elevation of society, can be permanently effective without the recognition of the Gospel. As the life of our fallen world sprang from the tomb of Jesus, so our first step towards true excellence is to die with him, and then rise with him by the power of the same spirit. While the general design of the Association is spiritual, it seeks to subordinate to its prime end many minor ones, which in themselves are natural and secular.

It aims at the intellectual improvement of its members. It will institute lectures upon matters of business or of science; upon arts, trades and professions, which cannot fail to be eminently useful. It will endeavor to create a taste for profitable reading; to stimulate the desire of mental culture, and to turn the activities of the young, in their hours of leisure and recreation, into salutary channels. As ignorance is not the mother of devotion, it is confidently hoped that a spirit of inquiry, awakened under healthful influences, will not, in many cases at least, stop short of the question which supremely concerns us all as sinners. The Association, in this way, proposes to achieve all the good contemplated by Lyceums and merely literary clubs, without the dangers of perversion and abuse to which they are exposed. These, in some cases, having begun with laudable professions, have ended in infidel cabals or drunken debauches. They wanted the security afforded by the Christian basis which is here supplied.

It also aims to furnish the means of social enjoyment to young men. It

is a Society of young men, prepared for the reception and entertainment of the young. The stranger who comes from a distance need not feel himself alone or destitute of friends; there are arms and hearts ready to receive him. What young men, coming to a strange place, most particularly want, is, the restraining and elevating influence of society. This want our Association wishes to supply. It will keep its eye upon all young men who come among us; will introduce them into the society they need, and guard them against the temptations which most easily beset them. In this way it will become pre-eminently a Society for the protection of the young.

It further proposes to discharge the offices of Christian kindness and charity to the afflicted and sick; it will exemplify the spirit of the Gospel in those circumstances in which sympathy and aid are most needed.

As the Association is fundamentally Christian, the first care of the framers of the Constitution has been to preserve its Christian character. This has been done by a distribution of its members into classes; none can vote upon amendments thereto but those who are communicating members of some Evangelical Church. Others can enjoy other advantages of the Society; they have free access to its library and reading-room; are permitted to take part in its discussions; to share in its offices of charity and love; are entitled, in other words, to every privilege but that of holding office and voting on amendments to the Constitution. By this arrangement the character of the Association never can be changed; the spirit which animates it never can become extinct; it never can be diverted from its Divine ends and aims. The body of Christian young men, who have these exclusive rights, must always determine the kind and degree of influence exerted; they are the leaven whose fermentation is felt in the whole mass; the centre of attraction and of power. But, if its members were restricted to the pious, it would be hardly more than a Society for mutual edification. It consequently includes all, whether converted or unconverted, who are willing to co-operate. In this way, the circle of its influence is enlarged, and the ways and methods of exerting it proportionably extended.

Another peculiarity of the Society is the studious care with which it abstains from the distinctive functions of the Church of Jesus Christ. It endeavors to turn secular instruments to a spiritual account. It has no other creed but those doctrines of catholic Christianity in which all who love the Lord Jesus Christ are heartily as one. It does not aim to train in religion itself, but to bring its members within the influence of whatever Evangelical Church they may prefer. No man, therefore, can object to the Association on the ground that it supersedes the Church. On the contrary, it pre-supposes the Church, and simply undertakes to extend the sphere of its influence.

But there is one other peculiarity which deserves to be mentioned. It is a young men's association, and yet provision has been made for securing the counsel and wisdom of age. It is a Christian association, and yet it embraces and brings into a species of union young men whose only point of attraction is their equality in age. It strengthens the ties of brotherhood—guards the alliance by the double security of aged prudence and Christian power; the old are there to moderate—none but the pious can hold office. This peculiarity is one of the most beautiful features in the whole plan. It wisely mingles in this Society what God has mingled in society at large, and mingled it in proportions and under checks which cannot fail to be productive of good. The whole may be compared to a watch, in which the main spring is under the power of grace, and the rest of the machinery moved and regulated by this controlling influence.

Some of the advantages, and those the most important, of such an association are manifest from the ends it contemplates; but there is one light in which the matter deserves to be considered that may not be so obvious. If the Society is properly administered, it cannot fail to create a community of sympathy and feeling among all its members, how dissimilar soever their pursuits or their general tastes may be. They meet upon the common ground of their youth, and in co-operating, under that relation, they are made sensible of their common humanity, and are inspired with the feeling of brotherhood which this sentiment is obliged to create. They can no longer be strangers to each other, and each social circle of the young must exert an influence upon every other. A public opinion will be formed and circulated among them, analogous to that which exists in society at large. It is certainly an evil, incidental to the classes which diversity of wealth, taste, culture and occupation creates in every community, and especially in every city, that these classes

become isolated from one another.—They degenerate into castes which limit and circumscribe the sympathies and affections of their members with something like the rigor of oriental distinctions. These walls of exclusion should be broken down; the common sympathies of our nature should be encouraged to expand wherever that nature is found; and every one should endeavor to realize the maxim that nothing human is a stranger to his breast. This Association will accomplish this result in no mean degree.—Without destroying any of the distinctions of Society, it will diffuse through all of them a common spirit. It will teach the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, the merchant and the clerk, that they are alike—men. It will soften the prejudices of class against class; disarm their jealousies, and make them all minister to the great end of our being. This is a most desirable result, and this consideration alone should commend the Association to the esteem and confidence of all who love their race.

WILD SCENES ON THE FRONTIERS: or, Heroes of the West, a new book by Emerson Bennett, author of "Clara Moreland," "Prairie Flower," "The Artist's Bride," &c., &c. Hamilton & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia, 12mo., cloth, \$1.25.

The publishers announce the above work in press, and speak of it in the following language:

"This Work is the only one in Book form, which for several years has emanated from the pen of the gifted author, who treads now alone the path once trodden by our own Cooper. It will contain graphic pictures of the conflicts of the hardy Pioneer, whose strifes and struggles with his Indian foe, rival the tales of fiction and the tragic counterfeits of the mimic stage. Also thrilling narratives of the daring deeds, the heart-trials, the heroic devotion and self-denial of noble women, the mothers of the West! Beneath the over-arching forests, hand to hand, and foot to foot, the intrepid adventurer has encountered in deadly combat the ruffian desperadoes who made their haunts in the back-woods, and his gallant achievements have thrown a halo of romance over the waving prairies, the grand old mountains, and the majestic rivers of the land of the setting sun!

"Nor are these pages wanting in those gentler scenes which make up home-life, and which are pictured with all the skill and fidelity for which the author is preeminently distinguished. His delineation of Frontier character, and of the scenery of the Borders, has always the advantage of an accuracy which is the result of an intimate, personal acquaintance.

"The Work will be printed on fine white paper, in clear, open type, and appropriately and beautifully illustrated by the most skillful artists."

A HISTORY OF ALL RELIGIONS: containing a statement of the Origin, Development, Doctrines and Government of the Religious Denominations in Europe and the United States with Biographical Sketches of eminent Divines. By Samuel M. Smucker, LL.D. Published by Duane Rufison, Quaker City Publishing House, 33 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The subject of Religion and the Doctrines of Sects must always have an absorbing interest for the thoughtful observer, and a work which affords the desired information, in a convenient and accessible form, at a moderate price, has been urgently demanded.

"In the present work" the publisher says "the origin, development, doctrinal belief, Church government and peculiarities of over eighty different religious sects, are treated in a style clear, compendious and accurate, and will afford all the information which might be procured with great difficulty and expense, and much labor and research, from the larger polemical works and encyclopædias.

"Dr. Smucker has evidently prepared this work with much care, and it exhibits great ability and learning. The articles on the different religions are very impartially written, and show the careful study of an unprejudiced and sound mind; and the importance and value cannot be too highly estimated of such superior and unbiased effort in a work of this kind, as too often, those pretending to give correct information upon such subjects are prejudiced in favor of some particular sects or denominations."

Mr. Rufison has brought out the work in a very handsome form, price, \$1.00, sent to any address, accompanied with a valuable Gift, on the receipt of the price and twenty cents to prepay postage.

A QUERY:—It is a fact that Gas works and Daily papers are rapidly springing up in our North Carolina towns, and the question that interests us is, whether our Daily papers owe their origin to the increased facilities for manufacturing "Gas" or to the increase of "Light?"



WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
A PRAYER.

BY GEORGE G. SMALL.

Father, when the folds of evening  
Shade the windows of the sky,  
When the soul in self-communion  
To each secret makes reply:  
May the angel of Forgiveness  
Hold us in her mild control,  
And by gently worded kindness  
Take possession of the soul!

May she range along before us  
Those three lights to guide us here,  
Teach us to control our passions  
And to live upon the square;  
Teach us that this life is frailty  
And that we should not demur,  
If one lives to his best knowledge  
And at last be found to err.

Forgive our enemies below  
As before Thee we forgive,  
And in light of Peace and Quiet  
May we all hereafter live—  
While round Wisdom, Strength and Beauty  
We entwine the wreaths of love,  
That we may all be preparing  
For that temple home above.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
NORMA HALTON'S JOURNAL  
FOR TWO YEARS.

BY MARIE S. LADD.

## CHAPTER VI.

MAY 19TH.

BURKE has been here once since Mark's death. He was attentive and gentle to me, and his presence seemed a balm. But he is changeable and often sarcastic and bitter with me. He cannot love me even with the brother's love that Mark Landon had for me. But when Julia Rutter, and Ardent's niece, endeavored to make me appear to disadvantage, he came over to my rescue nobly, just as I would have stood up for a relative and friend.

Miss Rutter strives to render my stay here unpleasant. She is a blue stocking, and really intelligent. She hates me, I never saw any one before that I could not find a better nature in, in time; and win them over to some regard for me. But she is devoid of all gentleness. I cannot get at a weak or womanly trait in her character. But she has a weakness and yet it is no weakness—for she loves cousin Burke. But she cannot annoy me, I will not be annoyed.

I could feel indifferent to Miss Julia's scoffs but I was not proof against Burke's defence. And the hateful tears would come. This made me look silly, no doubt, for Miss Rutter smiled satirically at me, and looked significantly at Burke, and came out with fresh satire. I did not care to sit quietly under her last tirade, and rising I came over to her and said I was there to receive them. "To receive what?" she demanded. "The covert shafts, I would not sit longer in ambush. She might aim them at me openly, and those would recoil to which I was invulnerable!"

The lion was bearded, and the remainder of the evening passed pleasantly; and she was content, for farther our enjoyment did not clash, she is loquacious, and loves display, I like to listen and remain quiet so we were mutually pleased, and I entertained, for she speaks well, and Burke often speaks much better, and he joined in occasionally with his own grand ideas.

But he does not like her manner, endeavor as she will to make it irresistible; but she seems satisfied for she is content with herself, and deems others similarly gratified.

"You must not go to night Burke," uncle Thorval said. "I am sorry, but I must go," he replied; and then they all set in that he should remain—but I said nothing, for I thought he would go.

They followed him out into the hall, and he came back saying he had not bidden me good night, and I had not asked him to stay, I said, "that I would be glad to have him, would he not stay?" That the wind was rushing like wild spirits, and the way I was sure was bleak and lone, I should feel ill at ease to have him out in the darkness and whirlwind, and I sit quietly by the firelight within. He seemed gratified and taking me by the hand said, "good night, I shall see you again, cousin, very soon, for I have a question to ask you and a rare boon to crave."

And I replied, "that I had so few friends, it would be a deep pleasure to contribute in my poor way to their happiness." And he went away with a new light in his fine eyes, and a strangely happy smile lighting up his noble features.

I cannot tell I am sure what he has to say to me, or what boon he has to ask, but it will be difficult to accomplish if I do not grant it him, a kindness done for him would be something beautiful and bright to look back upon in life.

MAY 21ST.

I went down to Mrs. Landon's to night, to see if she were in need, and to make arrangements for her yearly supplies, enough to keep her above want.

She seemed much pleased to see me, but she is looking very poor and thin; for it is as she says, she has no earthly friend to love, and the days laid out before her now, look like a frozen waste over which she must walk with chilled

limbs. And then she called herself ungrateful and selfish, "for was not I her friend, had not I been Mark's true and faithful friend, in a most trying hour, and had she not with her the proof of my care for her yet?" And she brought me an envelope containing a bank note, saying she could buy the ten acres attached to her little cottage and live very comfortably the remainder of her days.

The gift was not mine, I said, and then I fell to examining the address, for though it was much scrawled and changed, I could not be deceived. There were certain sharp decided lines that belonged to the character as well as autograph of one I knew well. And I went away with a stronger feeling of approval in my heart for Burke often.

And whom should I meet at the door coming out of the hall but Burke, Miss Rutter was showing him out, and there was a new expression on the countenance of each—hers was of suppressed low triumph—and his deep disappointment and sorrow, I saw this with a glance, yet it did not at first impress me, for I was occupied by Burke's thoughtful kindness for Mrs. Landon; and going direct to him, I said "I was most happy to see him, it was strange I should meet him here, when I had been busied with thoughts of him throughout my walk." He had taken my hand when I commenced speaking, looking into my soul with a piercing yet compassionate gaze; and when I had done he threw it from him and walked towards the door. I stood still quite astonished; and he came back, and said "he knew I thought it strange, but he had been so happy through all his drive to Omphire, feeding his imagination with a hope which had assumed an actual reality in his feeble fancy, and arriving he had found that hope only a child's transport, and you do not know, Norma, how great the shock has been."

But was he angry with me? No, for he took my hand and kissed it gently and friendly, and passed out. I could not comprehend it—and turning to Julia Rutter, I demanded what it meant. She too was looking curious and enquiring, but black with anger and hate; and she moved away with a mocking smile, enquiring if she were at liberty, in the position of father confessor to disclose the secrets of her devotee.

I do not know what it is, but Julia Rutter has been in some vile work, and has turned the tables against me. She is a great dissembler. I cannot fathom her. But I feel the weight of a great burden thrown upon me, and a dread presentiment of some new evil to be.

I shall leave Omphire in a few days. I do not like to go, but I must not stay. There are unpleasant recollections, associations and occurrences constantly meeting me.

Now Hamden is quiet—and if there is not much affection for me there, there is at least the tracery of no deep sorrow; and I shall not be obliged to meet often people for whom I have a deep regard, and that trample upon that regard as though it were worthless, or naught to them. But I will say nothing of my intended departure, and then I shall not be bored with questions. I shall not be obliged to tell every body the precise hour I intend to set out, why I am going, and what I think my reception will be when I get there. Though they are not so inquisitive in Omphire as in Hamden.

Beside Uncle John Halton will not come up here to plead with me to go down and live with him, for I love him dearly, and would like to refuse him nothing that I could well grant. But I cannot live with him, I should not be well there. I had rather go back to my own home, and rest from these struggles that have long excited me here. I wish I had never come to Omphire, but lived on quietly in my native place, where if I had not found the eureka of earthly happiness, I should have no poignant sorrow that that happiness was within my reach and yet unattained; and if I had moped away my existence, it would have been better than have it disturbed with interruptions against which I cannot cry out.

MAY 23RD.

I was walking home, last night, from school, thinking what a new and strange life I had led since I came to Omphire, and trying to trace its windings back to my childhood and discover in myself the same girl that went heart in heart with me then. I could not do it, I have lost my identity, for my old character has blended with faults and virtues altogether new. But I am yet Norma Halton, I concluded, an orphan, with few to love her, and who has been in every circumstance and will still be her best counselor and friend, and I nodded approvingly at this conclusion.

And then Burke often came up and joined me, saying that he was glad to meet me here, for he was going away in great haste, and must speak with me before he left. He was fearful that I found him harsh last night, but it was not intentional. He had gone home strangely moved. He had not minded a keen wind that blew piercingly against him, but that the tall trees leered before his sight, and the sky bent low and frowned him darkly in the face. "But what is that to your

suffering, Norma," he said, "forgive me." "If I could save you a pang by laying my life humbly at your feet, it would make me a pleasure. But that would be no demonstration of what I would do for you, after all, for my life is more than worthless to me, it is a load to bear, and if I could yield it up peacefully at your feet it would be doing me the favor."

"What does this all mean?" Burke often inquired, for I was mystified at his wild talk. "Do not keep me longer in doubt."

"What does it mean, sure enough. I am raving like a mad man, I only mean, cousin Norma, that if you are ever in need of a true friend to apply to me—and now God bless you, Norma Halton, God bless and guide you!" He turned away and I knew he was going a great distance from me, that it was quite probable we should never meet again. I knew well that he loved me, and though I could have run before him and kneeling with my face in the dust at his feet, begged him with one blow, to crush me from the earth rather than desert me; yet my pride still held fast to me. I was still Norma Halton of Hamden, and stood forth divested of my Omphire changes.

But a new light was breaking in upon me, I walked fast until I reached the residence of Uncle Thorval Halton, and then running up to Julia Rutter's room, I knocked at the door, she was not there. I searched the house and demanded her everywhere, for though there was no cause for haste I could not wait. She must be out, aunt Ardent said, though she had said nothing to her of such intention. I watched a half hour at the window, at the expiration of that time, I saw her coming up the walk, I met her at the door and asked her to my room, and then confronting her, demanded an explanation of Burke's strange conduct, and sudden departure from Uncle John Halton's.

She was not prepared for my bold enquiry, and she was at first confounded, she went, very red, and sat down, then turning white, arose, and soon gathering some of her old impudence, for it was not courage, said to me that she would condescend to explain. "That though I was deluded into the belief that Burke often loved me, he had proposed to her that night that I met them in the hall, and that her refusal had caused his sudden departure. 'I had not expected that she would confess to me her guilt, but I had thought to get a clue to it, possibly, from something she might say; but I was astonished at the deep perjury her conscience could bear—for I knew her statement was basely false—and I felt a sort of pity for her, and thankfulness, that alone in the world though I might be and nothing akin to me to make life endurable, my position was not hers. I opened the door of my chamber quietly and quietly she passed out; she went out humbled too, for her soul is yet capable of some humane emotion. And she saw I knew her guilt and her art. But I do not choose to let this disturb me much, neither do I impute all the blame to Miss Rutter. I am sure she could never have estranged me from Burke were her artfulness ever so intricate, and he is much better acquainted with her character than I am. He has often warned me to avoid her, for an intimacy with her would be sure to terminate to one's disadvantage. I wonder how this will all end. I wonder if my journey of life will ever be smooth and peaceful, and I wonder if Burke will be happy wandering alone when our love is crying out each to each to guide us gently in the same path!"

## CHAPTER VII.

HAMDEN, JUNE, 12TH.

IT seems all a dream to me, my leaving Hamden and going out into another world, as it were. But it is a dream made up of so many pungent experiences, that it throws a most harsh pall over present enjoyment. No, the details are so vivid that reflection brings it out a hard and cold reality.

I left Omphire the next morning after my school engagement closed. The evening previous, I called down at Mrs. Landon's. We went up to Mark's chamber. There was a charm there that I felt deeply. Here his day dreams had been fair and spiritual. His young mind had built rare palaces within the walls of that room, and Hope and Trust had piped siren songs to his quick responsive heart. The hushed air seemed hallowed to me, and the room a holy place, and I left it reluctantly, for it seemed his spirit lingered here, and I could almost feel the breathing presence of Mark, my scholar, my friend.

The birds were clamorous with notes that contained no music to my ear, as I went down to the place of embarkation. The porters seemed impatient—and the agents rude, for I would have moved on without importunity. But the shriek of the engine did not annoy me now, nor the carriages hurry me too fast from Omphire.

But, were these the cities that had looked so wonderful to me but a little year ago! I wondered now that man year ago! I wondered now that man could not rear structures more magnificent and lordly. And the people that thronged their streets looked vain and

gaudy, as though the tinselry of fashion were adopted to mock the looker on with the inner poverty of their lives. And I pitied them for the meanness of their souls, bedecked with outward riches though they were.

The country over which we sped no longer looked smiling and fresh, and the cottages and farm-houses had lost their old look of quiet and blest comfort, but seemed rather to be the abode of the care worn and weary.

The men and women at the way places where we stopped stood up stiff and still, and on each countenance, I saw impressed the caution of one who wished to act well a part in a fearful drama. And each face was a representation of what their life had been, and I read in the expression of others what their life might be. The aged looked care worn, and some seemed very weary of life, and others were intent on battling on bravely to the end. Of the middle aged some looked happy and genial, some reckless and improvident, others seemed indifferent, and a few haughty, and impervious to external impression; and these bore the falsest mien of all, and were the most accessible and easiest moved by circumstance.

But the young I liked best to observe and make silent comment upon, and these were the conclusions of my observations. There were ruddy bustling persons that would never be satisfied with the work they accomplished and hurry on to accomplish more.

There were some fragile and weak that seemed to dread stepping into the carriage, just as they trembled to advance a step in life. There were others in ill health looking peevish and dull, that would find fault let them be placed in whatever position they would and render miserable every one associated with them. And then there were fair faces that laid before you, a gentle and blest life, that cast its influence around others and make them happy. The quiet and reflective that would throw a softened shade over too much brilliancy and make it soothing.

A few that cast stealthy glances on each side and observed others with a quick furtive eye, but were bland and smiling when they spoke—these were the artful and designing. And another class very few in number that had an upward glance of the eye, with a contour of face pure and open; these were those who would if life were spared them do some good and noble work and benefit their kind—or if Death touched them young with his icy fingers—they would leave some heart lone and desolate forever. I liked to observe them all, though, for there was something in every face hopeful and expectant. Experience had not discouraged them, nor defeat conquered their hopes. But my journey was accomplished, and I stepped off the steamer at Hamden with new emotions. It was a longing that I felt reaching out hard and strong to be set down quickly at the door of aunt Mary's quaint old mansion, to run up the square marble steps, to meet her at the door, and throw myself into her arms for a heartfelt mother's embrace. But I had to wait for the carriage to be drawn out, and a long process to be gone through, with the span of greys by way of smoothing them down and dressing them up, for they have fine horses in Hamden, and the inhabitants have high notions of a respectable team. I did not object to the delay, for I can keep up a great show of patience when inwardly I am all a glow.

At last the heavy carriage wheels rumbled slowly towards my home, for Dick Norton had the news of the past year to publish, a duty which he discharged with high consequence, though the changes are so gradual in Hamden that we know for months just what will occur and look upon it as a natural consequence just as we expect day and night, and the successions of the seasons. He said that old Mrs. Thompson was dead. Mrs. Thompson was nearly a hundred years old. That Jane Squiggs was married to William Humsten after their ten year's courtship—and the Squiggses had given a grand affair on the occasion. That Tom Anson was finally in State Prison just as people had so long predicted. Arthur Lammond had been elected representative to Washington, and as a just compensation for that *parvenus* good luck, the whole town had set in and voted John White in town clerk—successor to Arthur's father. To be sure they entertained some doubts whether his penmanship might prove legible, but then he could appoint a deputy, and he was the best man to run against old Lester for he had a deal of influence with his class and the other class had joined him to put down the Lammonds. I ventured to remark I thought it a queer offset to Arthur's luck, and then Dick looked at me savagely, as though I had got high notions of Washington and other small places since I left Hamden; and he regarded me cautiously as though he suspected me of treasonable views, and was quite silent the remainder of the drive.

I was very happy when I entered the gate that opens into the court that looked so familiar and pleasant to me; but I was not too demonstrative now. I picked a little flower by the path, and examined it curiously for it gave me the same

pleasure that the first flowers of Spring brought me before I had left home and learned suffering.

Julia Hanigan, the kitchen girl came out to the door, and seeing me sat down and cried joyfully. I came up to her and kissed her, and said I was glad to see her yet at Glenn Mansion—and asked her for my aunt within.

"She was indisposed, and everything was lone and looked ill since I left, but that things would now get a glimpse of sunshine, she was sure."

I went to aunt Mary's room, she had heard my steps in the hall, and had risen to greet me. She gave me a warm welcome which seemed so genial and pleasant to me, that I sat down at the side of the bed and cried.

I was happy for a day, running over the fields and grounds, and searching up old haunts and old signs of my quiet hours. But that has past, and I have little to occupy me, and my mind constantly reverts to memories that I would fain bury far from sight. I have passed a week as I never before passed a week at home, for in my old hours of unsatisfied sighing, I could keep up a mock appearance of enjoyment, but now I am not cheated by any semblance of happiness.

I pass my days listlessly, I am growing thin and plain, and there is no beautiful gleam of sunlight that finds entrance in my heart. This is a mean and dastardly state for human beings to allow themselves to sink into. I will rise superior to its influence, I will have employment, I will labor diligently and do my work well, I will visit my old friends and call back some of my old enjoyments, I know that I can bear life as long as it is allotted me, and I will not have that life indigent and hateful.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines suggested on the Death of  
Mrs. Celia Lownds, Aged 21ys.Respectfully and affectionately inscribed to  
her husband.

BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

One year ago! How short the time  
Since to your heart you pressed your bride,  
Nor deemed that death so soon would come  
And snatch the flower from your side.  
Vain earthly hopes, why should we look  
To them for dear and lasting bliss,  
When day by day we see that hopes  
Ne'er bloom in such a world as this?

Yet stricken mourner, grieve not thus,  
Nor weep again such bitter tears,  
She looks upon thee, hark! and list—  
"Peace," "peace be still," and have no  
fears!

It is her voice, she speaks to thee,  
She bids thee every sorrow quell,  
Nor mourn that she has "gone before,"  
In the "place prepared" to dwell.

Still brighter is that angel band,  
Since added to the lovely throng  
Thy gem! so pure, so bright withal,  
She that to earth could not belong.  
She stands upon the shore and waits  
With love undying, faith unmoved,  
With arms outstretched, she longs to clasp  
Him to her heart so truly loved.

Then will you heed that angel voice,  
That pleading look of quenchless love,  
And bow a subject to His will,  
And strive to meet her up above?  
That union! ah! how blessed indeed,  
To think you ne'er again will part,  
But as time onward, onward rolls,  
She'll pillow'd be upon thy heart.

Ah! then, fond Husband, look to God,  
And bless His holy name that now  
No storms will break above her head,  
Or shadows settle on her brow.  
Kept by a Father's holy love,  
No grief, no tears, or sorrow'll come,  
So bright her joys, (oh! holy thought!)  
Within that happy, happy home.

Then look to thy bright boy and teach  
His tongue to utter holy things,  
And guard him from the world's cold praise,  
That afterwards he feels no stings.  
Ah! can't thou see thy duty now?  
Fond Father look upon thy child,  
Those cherub lips, that dimpled mouth,  
That parts in smiles serene and mild.  
Sep. 16, 1859.

THE MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—The solid rock, which turns the edge of the chisel, bears, forever the impress of the leaf, and the acorn, received long, long since, ere it had become hardened by time and the elements. If we trace back to its foundation the mighty torrent which fertilizes the land with its copious streams, or sweeps over it with a devastating flood, we shall find it dripping in crystal drops, from some mossy crevice, among the distant hills; so, too, the gentle feelings and affections that enrich and adorn the heart, and the mighty passions that sweep away all the barriers of the soul, and demolish society, may have sprung up in the infant bosom, in the sheltered retirements of home. "I should have been an atheist," said John Randolph, "if it had not been for one recollection; and that was the memory of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers, and caused me, on my knees, to say, 'Our Father which art in heaven!'"

Persons who are always cheerful and good-humored, are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper among all who live around them.



# THE TIMES

## GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

### Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS—\$2.00 a year in advance.

No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for.

Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,  
Greensboro, N. C.

### To the Point.

A great many of our subscribers have complained to us of persons borrowing The Times. It is a great annoyance to them, yet they will bear it in preference to refusing to lend their paper. It does look small to refuse to lend a paper; but there is no borrowing so prolific of evil as that among newspaper readers. First, it is disagreeable to the subscriber, because the paper is almost sure to be misplaced when wanted for reference; and always worn out and unfit for the "file." Second, it is ruinous to the publisher, because it robs him of subscribers. Give us two dollars a-piece for all who read The Times—outside of the family in which it is subscribed for—and we will have about six thousand subscribers! This would give us as many subscribers as we desire (at the present) and help us along greatly. It would scarcely be missed if each man who loves to read The Times would send us two dollars, yet it would make an item in our favor of ten thousand dollars!

Now, friends, will you not try and rid yourselves of this nuisance by presenting our claims to those who you know are fond of reading your paper? And, reader, can you longer refuse that small amount, which as it pours in from the four quarters of this great republic, will make such an item in our pockets? Remember which "side of the stone you are on," and "do as you would have others do to you."

**MEDICAL AND LITERARY WEEKLY:**—Such is the title of a new paper, eight pages, commenced in Atlanta, Georgia, edited by Drs. V. H. Taliaferro and A. G. Thomas. It is a neat and interesting publication, and we are pleased to see the following announcement in the last number:

"Our paper has succeeded so far quite as well as we could expect. We are under many obligations to our many friends, who encourage us by their kind words and friendly letters. Our Hygienic Department is a new feature in a newspaper, and we have endeavored to make it well worthy the perusal of all classes of our readers, and, if we are to judge from what we hear and see, surely we have not labored in vain. The success of the Medical and Literary Weekly is established, so that we expect to see many, who have feared it would prove a fruitless experiment, coming up to our aid with their subscriptions."

"SEVEN STORIES" is the title of a new book to be published soon by Miss Sarah J. C. Whittlesey. Our readers have had frequent opportunities to enjoy Stories from the interesting pen of Miss Whittlesey in the Times, and they will need no commendatory notice at our hands of the forthcoming volume. Miss Whittlesey writes with much animation—her style is neither dull, prosy, nor commonplace. We hope the enterprise will reward her, as we feel assured the volume will interest her readers. We shall be pleased to receive the names of any who may wish to subscribe.

We understand subscribers are being received quite flatteringly.

**AN IMPORTANT DECISION.**—The Supreme Court of Alabama has recently decided that the law by which it was provided that no liquor should be sold within five miles of the town of Greensboro, where the Southern University is located, is constitutional. This settles the question.—*Exchange.*

And the bodies that have the power to prohibit the sale of liquor within five miles of the University in Georgia, and of the University in North-Carolina, have the power to prohibit the sale of liquor within five miles of any other place within the limits of their jurisdiction. Hence they have the power and the right to make a total prohibition.

### Correspondence from the Gulf.

An officer in the Home Squadron, Gulf of Mexico, before sailing last week from New York, wrote us a short letter announcing his departure, and promising us an occasional sea waif, whenever anything of interest should blow up, should the "blow up" not be too personal in its character.

Speaking of the Mohawk and Wyandott, the two steamers added to the Home Squadron; and to which he is attached, he says: "They were built in Philadelphia in 1853, for the Cromwell Line, which ran from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore to Charleston. They are each 453 tons burden, screw propellers. They each carry six guns, 32 pounders, four on her gun deck, two pivot on her spar deck; also two boat howitzers. They have each eighty men and officers; carry coal for thirty-six days and provisions for three months.

"The Mohawk will cruise off the North coast of the Island of Cuba, the South of Florida, and Key West, to prevent the landing of any slavers.—The Wyandott will cruise off the South coast of Cuba.

"The Mistick and Sumter, vessels of the same make and kind with the above, sailed last week for the coast of Africa, to keep a more vigilant eye upon slaving vessels upon the coast, so that by means of the two squadrons, slavers run a narrow chance."

We shall be pleased to hear from our correspondent as oft as may be, and hope the sweetly perfumed breath of the tropics may breathe for him health and happiness.

**DAVIDSON COLLEGE.**—We have received a "Catalogue of the officers and students of Davidson College for the year ending July 14, 1859." This institution, which is well endowed and in a flourishing condition, is at present under the Presidency of that ripe scholar and excellent man, Rev. Drury Lacy, D.D. The whole number of students is 112, of whom 65 are from North-Carolina, 33 from South-Carolina, and the remainder from Alabama and other Southern States.

**A BURLESQUE ON MONEYED MEN.**—One of the most amusing letters, purporting to come from Mohammed Pasha, published in the Evening Post, has the following hit at the "Merchant Princes" of New York:

"He was born at Huddleton, Conn., in the year 1805. By the time he was ten years old (and very old, indeed, he was at that time of life,) he had made one hundred and sixty-five bargains, bartered and dickered in shoe-strings, peg-tops and jack-knives, and had amassed the sum of five dollars and fifty-three cents. At the age of eleven he entered the store of Grab & Ketchum, in his native town, and entered therein as a clerk until he reached the age of fifteen years, and accumulated the sum of two hundred and five dollars and thirty-two cents. Investing this amount in potatoes and dry pumpkins, he set sail in a Stonington sloop for New York, and with his entire possessions landed at Fulton Market in the year 1817. Since then he has passed through the several professions of vegetable purveyor, fish vender, general merchant, bank president and solid man, and is now considered a magnate and a millionaire. He was never indicted for stealing nor accused of infidelity. He was never troubled with an ultra idea, never had an unselfish aspiration, never went out of his way to do a charitable act, never spoke two consecutive sentences in a grammatical manner, never looked at the stars over his head or the flowers under his feet. He is some sixty five years of age, bald, bilious, not especially amiable. He has just built himself a large brick house, veneered with brown stone, and furnished it with satin wood and brocatelle, and hung the walls with paintings, evidently by very old, and indeed, quite decrepit masters, and set up a carriage. He has achieved a fine social position, and is now a most desirable match for any virgin in N. York."

**BLONDIN'S LAST.**—Blondin has crossed the Niagara river with baskets on his feet and carried back a chair and table, the latter with refreshments on it, which he eat when half way over. At the conclusion of the performance it was announced that this was the last ascension Blondin would make this season, but would set the ball in motion again by crossing on the first day of next June mounted upon stilts.

From the Editorial Miscellany of DeBow's Review for July.

### MOBILE.

There is much in Mobile that is attractive to those who have lived in larger cities. Its hospitalities, its refinements, its intelligence and its virtues are conspicuous. There is an absence of ostentation and elaboration, we mean by comparison which is truly refreshing; the lawyers eloquent and able, the physicians—but who are the superiors anywhere of Nott and LeVert? Perhaps at this point we might make a remark about the sex which neither lawyers doctors nor merchants include, though it rules them all—the ladies. All the world over our preferences are with them. In Mobile our acquaintance includes some of exquisite beauty of person and character. They have charms which in dreams revisit us. But enough, the name of the eminent physician which slipped into our paragraph above, suggests pleasing memories of his beautiful home among the rich and elegant residences of Government street. Here his fascinating, intellectual and accomplished lady dispenses hospitalities and courtesies to citizens and strangers, and especially the latter, with lavish hand and warm heart. Her home, embellished with all that can contribute to elegance and taste, gathered in every part of the world, is the centre of attraction for a large and polished circle. Her receptions are like those of a courtly Minister. We are invading, however, upon the sanctuary of private life, and hastily beat a retreat at the beginning of a tribute which our heart was about to pay.

In regard to the commerce, manufactures, and general business of Mobile we have had occasion to speak many times before. In particular, we have commended her lavish bounty in aid of railroads, and especially in aid of her great work, the Mobile and Ohio Road. Over this route, we traveled more than two hundred miles, to a point which is connected by a durable structure, and will offer a very convenient passage North, where it intersects the Memphis and Charleston roads. It is now about 90 miles from such intersection and is in rapid progress. On the other side, the road is in active operation between Jackson, Tenn., and Columbus Ky., and every effort is making to connect the two links, when there will result one of the longest and most important roads in the Union.

### U. S. Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.

The Grand Lodge of the United States of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows assembled in Baltimore in annual communication, in the Egyptian Saloon, at Odd Fellows' Hall, Monday morning 19th Sept., the M. W. Grand Sire, S. Craghead, in the chair, and all the grand officers present.

The Grand Lodge was opened with prayer by the Grand Chaplain, Rev. Paul Repton, after which the Grand Secretary announced that there were present representatives from twenty-three Grand Lodges.

Grand Sire Craghead presented his annual report. The report speaks of the general condition of the Order as prosperous. In the immature days of the Order when it was less careful and circumspect than at present, many out of mere thoughtlessness, some from idle curiosity and some from purely selfish motive, sought and obtained admission to its fold; but not having been imbued with the ennobling principles of brotherhood, which constitute the life of the fraternity, they had proved unworthy, and to a large extent, in various ways, had gone out from it. The winning time was approaching, and the Order was moving on to its high and holy mission with a new and confident impulse. It speaks of the influence shed by the celebration of the anniversary of the founding of the order, and recommends that the 26th day of April in each year be observed as far as practicable, as a day sacred and peculiar to Odd-Fellowship.

**GENTILES ELECTED.**—In the recent election in Utah, three gentiles were elected to the Territorial Legislature—namely, Samuel Mills, William S. Osborn and Charles Crocker.

**PILLS VS. LITERATURE.**—Dr. Brandreth, of pill celebrity, is a Democratic candidate for the next Legislature in the Seventh Senatorial District of N. York. Gen. Geo. P. Morris is his opponent.

**A THRIVING BUSINESS.**—Mr. Ten Brock states in a private letter addressed to a friend in Memphis, Tenn., that his total winnings, since his present sojourn in England, have amounted to \$440,000, to gain which, he has only risked \$20,000.

**BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE** for September, re-published in New York by L. Scott, & Co., is a valuable and interesting number.

### MARRIED.

In Greensboro, September 27th, by Rev. J. Henry Smith, Mr. Wm. A. CUMMINS, of Wilmington, and Miss MARY, daughter of Wm. S. Rankin, Esq.

### VALUABLE TESTIMONY FROM

a highly Respectable Source. General John H. Rice, a Practising Attorney in Cass County, Georgia, and Editor and Proprietor of the "Standard," at Cassville, writes thus, over his own signature:

CASSVILLE, Ga., February 28, 1858. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Mass. Gentlemen:—At the request of your Traveling Agent, I give you a statement of my experience in the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I have been using it for two years in my family, for Colds and Coughs, and have found it the most efficacious Remedy that I have ever tried. For Coughs and Colds in children I know it to be an excellent medium.

Respectfully yours, JOHN H. RICE. The genuine article always has the written signature of "I BUTS" on the wrapper, and is for sale by all respectable Druggists everywhere.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

I desire to sell my House and Lot, situated in a desirable place in Greensboro. Terms reasonable. Enquire immediately of Aug. 20—*George M. Adams.*

### FAIR NOTICE.

Those indebted to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn, & Co., by Note or Account must settle up by the first of September, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Officer for collection.

J. W. DOAK, Surv. Partner.

Aug. 8th 1859. 32-4f.

### LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, BRANDIES,

Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider—Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by

Greensboro, Jan. 1, 1859.

### AN AGENCY FOR THE SALE OF

Wm. Knabe & Co's CELEBRATED PIANOS.

Established in Wilmington, N. C.

### HAVING SECURED THE AGENCY

FOR the sale of the above unrivalled instruments, we invite the attention of all who may want a FIRST CLASS PIANO (and no other is worth buying) to the fact, and respectfully solicit the most intelligent and critical examination of the instruments now on exhibition. These Pianos have secured more Premiums than any other manufacture. They are fully endorsed by such names in the musical world as Thalberg, Strakosch, Satter, Viennet, besides the most distinguished Professors and Amateurs in the country.

There are hundreds of families in North Carolina where these Pianos are used. We name a few out of Wilmington: Hon. L. O'B. Branch, S. W. Cole, Esq., Gen. G. M. Leach, Carolina Female College, Salem Academy, Rev. R. Burwell, Hillsboro', Rev. T. Campbell, Salisbury, Professor Woolie of Greensboro Female College &c.

In Wilmington we refer to the following gentlemen who have Knabe's Pianos in use: Geo. Myers, Esq., F. D. Poisson, Esq., Griffith J. McKee, Esq., and others. We deliver these Pianos in Wilmington at the published rates of the Manufacturers. Every instrument has the full iron frame, and is fully warranted.

One thing we wish distinctly understood, they have never failed to secure the highest premiums, whenever brought in competition with others.

Pianos now in store, just received, and can be delivered immediately, by

GEORGE H. KELLEY,

(Jy. 30-1y) Agent for Wm. Knabe & Co.

### MARBLE WORKS

By GEORGE HEINRICH, Manufacturer of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C.

Orders from a distance promptly filled. February, 1858. 110-1y

### BELTS! BELTS! BELTS!!!

INTEND KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER

Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices.

2 inch	3 ply	12 1/2 cts.	per foot.
2 1/2 "	"	15 "	"
3 "	"	17 "	"
4 "	"	22 "	"
5 "	"	27 "	"
6 "	"	32 "	"
7 "	"	38 "	"
8 "	"	42 "	"
10 "	"	60 "	"
12 "	"	72 "	"

J. B. F. BOONE.

### A FRIENDLY BUT EARNEST

request—those owing us Accounts due 1st January, 1859, will please call and settle the same immediately. No interest will be charged on accounts due 1st July, 1859, if paid on or before 1st October.

COLE & AMIS.

### LOOK AT THIS.

W. C. DONNELL having purchased the Photographic Gallery, formerly owned by R. L. Donnell, is taking pictures at

### Fifty Cents

and upwards!! Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the Public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please he makes NO CHARGE.

Room second Story Garrett's Brick Building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C.

Greensboro, 1859. 38-1y.

### GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING

STORE.—We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter goods, embracing every thing in our line of business our Stock of Ready Made Clothing is complete and carefully selected, every Garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste.

A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection.

EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK.

Greensboro, Sept., 1859. 38-1y.

### COMMERCIAL.

### GREENSBORO MARKET, Sep. 21

Reported expressly for the Times

By Cole & Amis.

Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Butter 25; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14@15; Candles, Tallow 20 @25; Adamantine 28@30; Sperma 40@45; Corn 6@1.09; Meal 6@1.09; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6@5; Feathers 40; Flour 6.00@6.00; Flaxseed 0.80; Hides, green 5; dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12@15; Molasses 85@90; Nails 6@7; Oats 35; Peas, yellow 75@80; white 75@80; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 24@; Rice 8@100; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12; loaf 15, crushed 15, clarified 15; Tallow 12@15; Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

### NORFOLK MARKET, Sep. 23

Reported expressly for the Times.

By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants. Flour, Fam'y \$5.75@6.00; Flaxseed, 1.45; Extra, 6.00; Dried Apples, 33; Superfine, 5.50; Corn, Mixed W. 80.81; Yellow, 81; Wheat, White 1 00@1.25; Red, 1.00@1.12; Cotton, 11@12; Peas, Black Eye 1.25; Red & Black 70@75; Lard, N.C. & Va. no. 1 14; do do 2... 13; Fish, Mackarel 1.12.50; do No 2 11.00; do 3 10.00.

### REMARKS.

FLOUR.—receipts are fair, sales are only moderate but little activity in the market. CORN, receipts are not large, the demand is good, and the article sells on arrival.

WHEAT arrives to a moderate extent, with sales at quotation according to quality.

COTTON, stock very light, new begins to come in.

FLAXSEED come in small lots and sell readily.

DRIED FRUIT is coming in freely particularly Apples and sell at quotations.

BACON, moderate supply of Western, with sale.

STAVES are wanted and sell at full prices.

### Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR.

at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y. 105-4f.

CALEB G. DUNN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR

at Law, 80 Nassau St. New York

Will promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collections of claims.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,

DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y.

J. W. EVANS'

NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE

and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street,

Richmond, Va. Subscriptions received for the Times.

GEORGE T. WHITE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI

Will attend the different COURTS held at the Capital, and in the adjoining counties.

Also, to the collection of debts, and persons who wish to have investments made in the West, may be assured, that his long acquaintance here, would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage.

JACOB T. BROWN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,

PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street,

opposite city hall, New York.

Country orders carefully attended to. Feb. 1859. 6-1y

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

Change of Proprietors.

Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers and private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating terms.

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The Washington Hotel has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the business streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.

January 1st-1y.

### TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being

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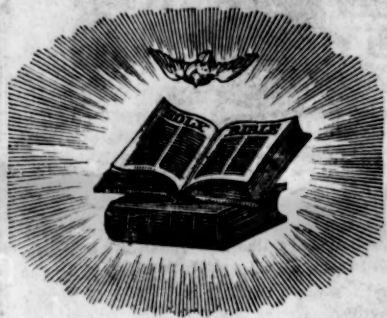
Baltimore, Md.







## Children's Department.



EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER.  
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

Dear Children:—I hope you read all the nice stories that I get The Times to print for you. If you do I know they will do you good; but if you do not, the kind printers of The Times, and your Friend do all their work without doing any good. They hope this is not so, for they love all little children, as they know by and by the little children will grow up and take the place of the old folks; and if they are not good now they will not make good men.

Now, dear children, with the hope you are pleased with the many little stories I tell you, I have selected two more to be printed in this copy of The Times. The first is about

## THE HEROIC BOY.

Two hundred years ago, and more, the people who would not be Catholics in France were fiercely persecuted. Thousands of them were taken to prison and cruelly put to death. Thousands more fled from their cruel country to England and America.

One of these Huguenot families adopted a strange device to get away from their enemies. First they hid their money, jewels and plate in the quilted silk petti-coats which they contrived to send to England. The two eldest sons then started and made out to get away. The father, and mother, daughter, and two little boys, four and six years old, next made ready for a start. Just as they were about to leave, the father was seized and sent to prison.

The mother distinguished herself, and by the aid of a faithful man-servant found her way to a seaport, and engaged a passage in a ship bound for England. Concealing herself in the house of a friend, she sent the servant back to bring the children.

This was a perilous matter, because, like other Huguenots, they were closely watched by their Popish enemies. So the daughter, who was sixteen years old, dressed herself as a peasant girl. A donkey, with two huge baskets slung across his back, was procured, and one of the boys was placed in each basket. When they were put in, their sister said:

"Be sure you keep still till I come to take you out. Whatever happens on the journey, don't speak or move, for if you do you will be taken out by the soldiers, and we shall be sent to prison."

"We won't make the least noise, see if we do," replied the little boys as they crowded into the corners of the baskets.

The daughter aided by the man-servant, covered the boys with vegetables and fruit, and on the top of all placed a basket filled with poultry, and then started, as if for market. The servant dressed like a farmer, rode horseback in front, keeping near enough to the poor runaways to protect them, while he appeared to be traveling on his own account.

Thus they traveled mostly at night. But fearing the vessel would sail without them, they ventured at last to journey in the day-time. This was running a great risk, for fierce dragoons were out hunting for Huguenots in all parts of the land.

A party of dragoons overtook the maiden and her brothers. They looked first at her then at her baskets. One of them said to her:

"What have you in those baskets?"

Before she could reply he had drawn his sword and plunged it into the basket which held the younger boy. No cry came from it; no resistance was offered to the sword.

"All right!" cried the soldier, and away he and his companions galloped down the road.

O how that sister felt as she walked on beside the donkey till the troopers were out of sight! Was her brother

killed? How she trembled as she pushed aside the vegetable to look at him! How her heart beat when she saw him covered with blood! But how glad she was when she saw him stretch out his arms and look fondly at her! He was not killed. The sword had pierced his arm but the heroic little fellow, knowing that the lives of his brother and sister would be lost if he moved or spoke, bravely sat still and silent while the sharp sword was passing in and out of his arm.

I know you will be glad to learn that this family escaped to England, all but the poor father, who was never allowed to see his brave boys, his bold daughter and noble wife again on earth.

Children, be thankful for freedom to worship God! In this happy land no wicked laws prevent you from going to whatever church or Sabbath-school your parents choose you shall attend. Thank God for this, and show your gratitude by loving God and keeping his commandments.

## DO YOU WANT A BOY, SIR?

"Do you want a boy, sir?" said George, a little urchin, scarcely eight years old, to a spruce looking clerk in a large store.

"Want a boy? Why who wants to be hired?" asked the clerk, looking with a puzzled glance at the little applicant.

"I do, sir," replied George.

"Look here gentlemen," cried the young man, speaking to his fellow-clerks, "here is a regular Goliath seeking work! Wants to be a porter, I suppose. Look at him. Ain't he a strapper?"

The clerks gathered in great glee about poor George, who stood full of earnest purpose before them, and was therefore unconscious of any reason why he should be made an object of sport.

"What can you do?" asked one.

"You can post books of course?" said another.

"Carry a bale of goods on your shoulders, eh?" cried a third.

"Hush, young gentlemen," said the elderly book-keeper at the desk, after viewing George through his spectacles. "Hush! Don't make sport of the child. Let me talk to him." Then speaking to George in kindly tones, he said, "You are too young to be hired, my child. Who sent you here?"

"I came myself, sir. My father and mother are gone to heaven. My aunt is poor, and I want to earn something to help her. I am very strong, sir, and will work very hard. Won't you please to hire me?"

This simple story, told in a way that showed how earnest the boy was, not only checked the sport of the spruce clerks, but brought tears to their eyes. They looked on the delicate child before them with pity and respect, and one of them placing a quarter dollar on the desk, asked the rest to follow his example. They did so. He then took the money and offered it to George, saying—

"You are too small to be of any use here, my good boy. But take this money, and when you have grown a bit, perhaps we may find something for you to do."

George looked at the money, without offering to touch it.

"Why don't you take the money?" asked the clerk.

"If you please, sir, I'm not a beggar boy," said George; "I only want to earn something to help pay my aunt for keeping me."

"You are a noble little fellow," said the senior clerk. "We give you the money not because we think you a beggar, but because we like your spirit. Such a boy as you will never be a beggar. Take the change, my boy, and may God give you and your aunt better days."

George now took the money, put it carefully into his pocket, and left the store. His aunt, needy as she was, could not help laughing when he told her this story, and the chiding she gave him for going in search of work without her counsel, was not very severe, you may feel assured.

I like George's spirit in this affair. It was noble, brave, and self-reliant beyond his years. It was the spirit that makes poor boys grow into useful and successful men. It made George do this, for in after years that little boy became a noted artist, whose praise was spoken by many tongues. All children should cherish a desire to do all they can for themselves by their own labor as early as possible. Those

who lean on father and mother for everything, will find it hard work to get along alone by-and-by, as they may have to do when their parents die. While those who early learn to rely upon themselves, will have little difficulty in earning their own living. Learn, therefore, my children, to help yourselves—always minding to do so under the advice and with the consent of your parents or guardians.

## USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is about in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a volume of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

## Transplanting Shade Trees.

There could scarcely be a more simple and endearing picture of home comfort than that expression so often quoted, of sitting in the shade of one's own vine and fig-tree. It indicates the luxury of a cool retreat under green leaves from the ardent rays of the summer sun, and implies at the same time the further prospect in the autumn season, of wine from the vintage and fruit for the gathering. But although these luxuries are easily attainable, for we possess the soil and the climate to produce the vine—and in sheltered spots the fig—to perfection, yet we but too rarely consult our best interests by making due provision for their cultivation. It is not, however, upon these particular fruits that we propose to dwell upon on this occasion; but upon what we regard as equally a desideratum, and, in respect to the picturesque beauty of the homestead, of even more importance than either the vine, the fig, or any other fruit tree—we allude, of course, to shade trees. In the first place, no house in the country can be considered completely a part and parcel of the scenery amid which it stands, until it is embowered in foliage. Take, for instance, a house exposed openly to view on the crest of a hill or standing isolated from all support in the midst of plain meadow lands—nothing can possibly be uglier than the appearance of such a dwelling so situated, nothing more bleak looking, cheerless, and desolate. There is no comfort in such a house. The sun's rays bear upon it until it becomes as hot as an oven, and the winter winds rock it and penetrate through it into every nook and cranny until, were it not for blazing fires and double the amount of fuel which is required for houses easily sheltered by trees and shrubbery, the cold would be unbearable. Now, gather around the house on a hill a close belt of trees and shrubbery on its north and northeastern exposure, keep the view well open on the south, but breaking the plain surface here and there with artistically disposed groupings of trees and shrubs, and you have shade for your house in summer and shelter for your house in winter, and beauty at all seasons.

Now, in choosing shade trees, those only, as a general rule, should be selected, which have the property of transplanting easily. Four of our native trees may always be depended upon, for they will almost always thrive, even under such rough usage as would destroy trees less hardy. These four are the maple, the elder, the willow, and the locust. But, after all, the best thing to do, is not to trust to the transplanting of trees from woods and hedge rows, but to select such as have been raised in a nursery, and whose young roots, by frequent removals or by constant trimming, have thrown out an abundance of fibres. If, however, circumstances render it desirable to have trees from the woods, with time and patience the transplanting of these can be safely and certainly effected—though in the course of the next ten years, the small tree from the nursery, an inch and a half in diameter, will outstrip in height and beauty the tree which, when taken from the woods, was six inches in diameter. But if trees are to be taken from the woods, here is the best method of doing it: Around the tree, at the distance of four feet from the trunk, dig a circular trench two feet deep, cutting and removing all the interposing roots. Replace the earth, and in a short time a multitude of new fibres will be thrown out into the loosened soil. The following year the tree may be transplanted to any situation where it may be required. Another method is to dig a circular trench four feet from the body of the tree and three feet deep, cutting the earth well away from under the bottom, until the whole mass rests upon a pivot. This should be done either early or late in the winter. Let the mass of earth stand until it is well frozen through, and then transplant the tree, with the frozen ball attached, wherever it is designed that it shall grow in future. But, after all, there will be more satisfaction derived, in the long run, from trees drawn from the nursery, than from trees of a much larger size derived from the woods. A skillful planter, of course, can make almost any tree grow; but there are very few farmers or country gentlemen who claim to have much knowledge with regard to the transplanting of trees, or who should have fewer occasions to complain of the bleak appearance of our country

cottages and farm houses, and the evidences of a want of taste in their surroundings. In planting shade trees, even those which are taken from a nursery, and therefore young, thrifty, and well rooted, it is not sufficient to merely "dig a hole, thrust in the tree, and leave the rest to nature." The better a tree is treated in the beginning, the more certainly it will repay the obligation. Dig every hole three feet wide and two feet deep; let the soil with which it is to be filled, be rich and finely pulverized. Do not plant the tree any deeper than it stood in the nursery; stake it securely when it is planted, and to preserve it against drought, cover it with coarse manure and refuse straw as a mulching. In another number we propose to treat of Evergreens.—*Rural Register.*

## Salad for the Solitary.

With a brush-wood, Judgement timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest heat; and both meeting make the best fire.

Messrs Editors:—As all the examples for solution by simple Arithmetic have been noticed, except the old lady's churn. I will give you my views, and if you think they are correct you are at liberty to publish them.

The churn contains 1184 cubic inches, one marble being one inch in diameter will occupy one inch. Therefore there must be 1184 marbles, the contents of one marble is .52359+ inches; of 1184 is 699.9305. This deducted leaves 484 inches unoccupied which will hold 1 1/2 gallons.

Yours Respectfully,  
SCHOOL GIRL.

When Cousin Ichabod first saw the elephant at the show, he exclaimed with mute astonishment:

"That that's the manager—the identical critter! Would'n't I see on 'em make a team to draw stun with?—Ain't he a scrounger!" Ichabod went home and related what he had seen. "I seed," said he, "the genewine manager—the biggest lump of flesh that ever stirred." He had two tails—one behind, t'other before. Phosphors call the fore one a pronounsus. He put one of his tails in my pocket and hauled out all the gingerbread—every hooter. What do you think he done with it? Why he stuck it in one of his pockets, and began to fumble for more."

That was a horrible affair—the murder of Dean, and the sealing up his remains in a tin box! "What Dean?" asked a half dozen voices at once, Why *Sar-deem* of course.

"Mr. TOMPKINS," said a young lady who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangle, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story." "Divine Julia," meekly replied her adorer, "in thanking you for the compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story."

A young gentleman who was in the act of popping the question to a young lady, was interrupted by the father entering the room, and inquiring what they were about. "Oh," replied the fair one, "Mr. — was just explaining the question of annexation." Well, said papa, if you can agree on a treaty, I'll ratify it.

Susan was desirous of purchasing a watch. The maker showed her among others, a beautiful one, remarking that it went thirty-six hours. "In one day!"—asked poor Susan.

She was just from a fashionable boarding school we presume.

"Just step into the street, and I'll give you a cow-hiding."

"Be jabers! an' I would'n't if you'd give me two of them."

A pretty girl attended a ball out West recently, decked off in short dress and pants. The other ladies were shocked! She quietly remarked that if they would pull up their dresses about the neck as they ought to be, their skirts would be as short as hers!

"Husband, I wish you would buy me some pretty feathers." "Indeed, my dear little wife, you look better without them." "O, no, sir; you always call me your little bird, and how does a bird look without feathers?"

A humorist, who always had a reserve of jokes, was supposed to have funded his wit.

An architect proposed to build a "Bachelor's Hall," which will differ from most houses, in having no *Eves*.

When is a fish like a bird?—When it is a *perch*.

"I have insulted you, and you will have to brook the insult," said a little man to a big one, taking him up and tossing him into a running stream close by.

The contented and thankful spirit makes labor light, sleep sweet, and all around cheerful.

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August, 1st, 1858. 134—1st.

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